

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



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FROM ALL CHEMISTS 4oz 1/4. ALLEN & HANBURYS LTD., LONDON.

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Ross's Royal Orange Squash is made to the same high standard as is Ross's Ginger Ale.

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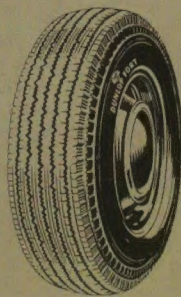


HIGHWAYS AND HIGHWAYMEN *Nicholas Horner*

*"... rescue me from this rogue of a coachman!"*

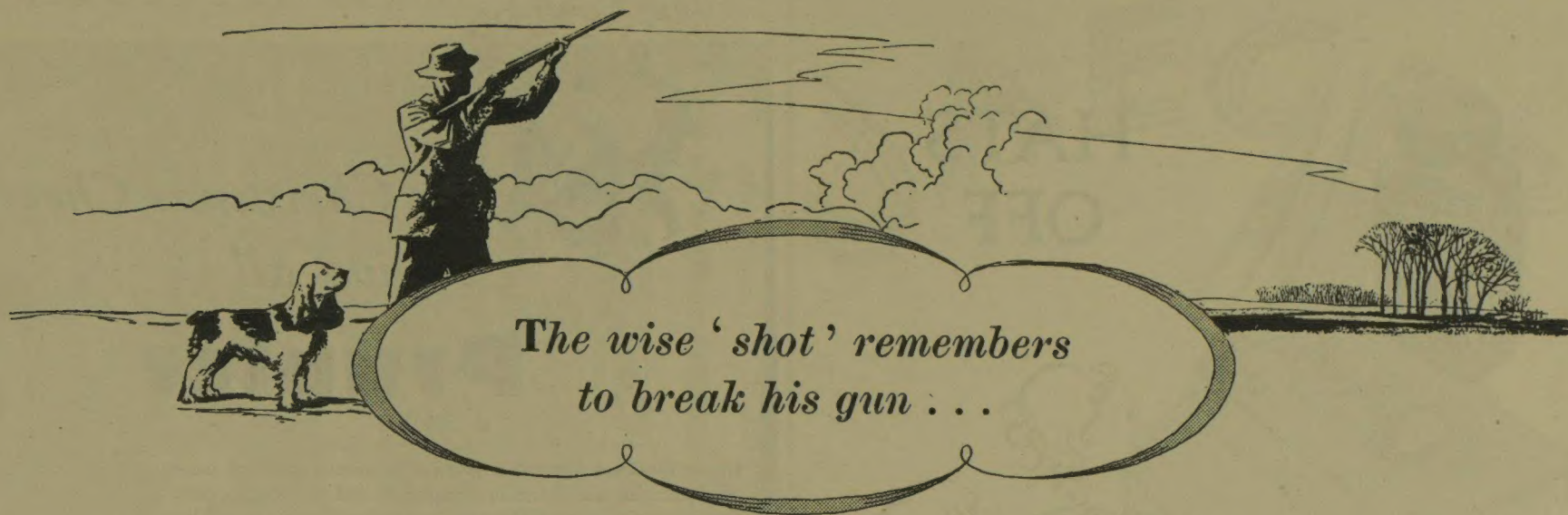
Nicholas Horner (1687-1719), highwayman, was once outwitted by a woman in the following manner: she was riding in a coach from Colchester to London, where her coachman warned her that he had noticed "several Sparks upon the Heath, whom I mistrust to be Highwaymen". She hid her valuables in the coach, and then dishevelled her hair. When Horner rode up, the brave woman leapt out of the coach, seized Horner by one of his legs and shrieked "Ah, dear cousin Tom,

I'm glad to see you... rescue me from this rogue of a coachman, for he's carrying me by that rogue of my husband's orders to Bedlam, for a mad woman". This seeming madness scared Horner and he rode off. These picturesque scoundrels, who once made travelling an ordeal, are dead and gone. But to-day, thanks to John Boyd Dunlop's invention of the pneumatic tyre, we can travel in safety and comfort past the places that once echoed to the dreaded cry of "Stand and Deliver!"

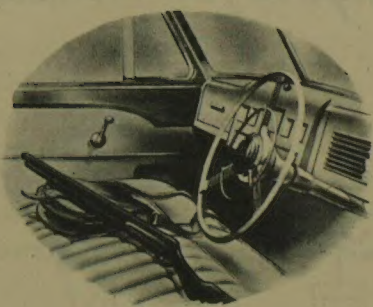


THIS PICTURE WAS SPECIALLY PAINTED BY ALEXANDER KOOLMAN, R.B.A., M.S.I.A., FOR THE DUNLOP RUBBER CO. LTD.





*the wise motorist chooses*



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THANK-GOODNESS  
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FOUNDED 1834**



*For Christmas Cheer  
Give all*

**Prunier**

Here's the ideal Christmas gift. This special gift case contains one full-size bottle of Prunier B. and S. Cognac, plus two delightful liqueur glasses. Yet it costs only 42/-. The liqueur glasses are free. Prunier B. and S. Cognac is specially matured for mixing with plain or soda water. It is just as delightful taken neat, and is recommended as a pick-me-up. All high-class wine merchants and stores stock Prunier—ask for it by name.

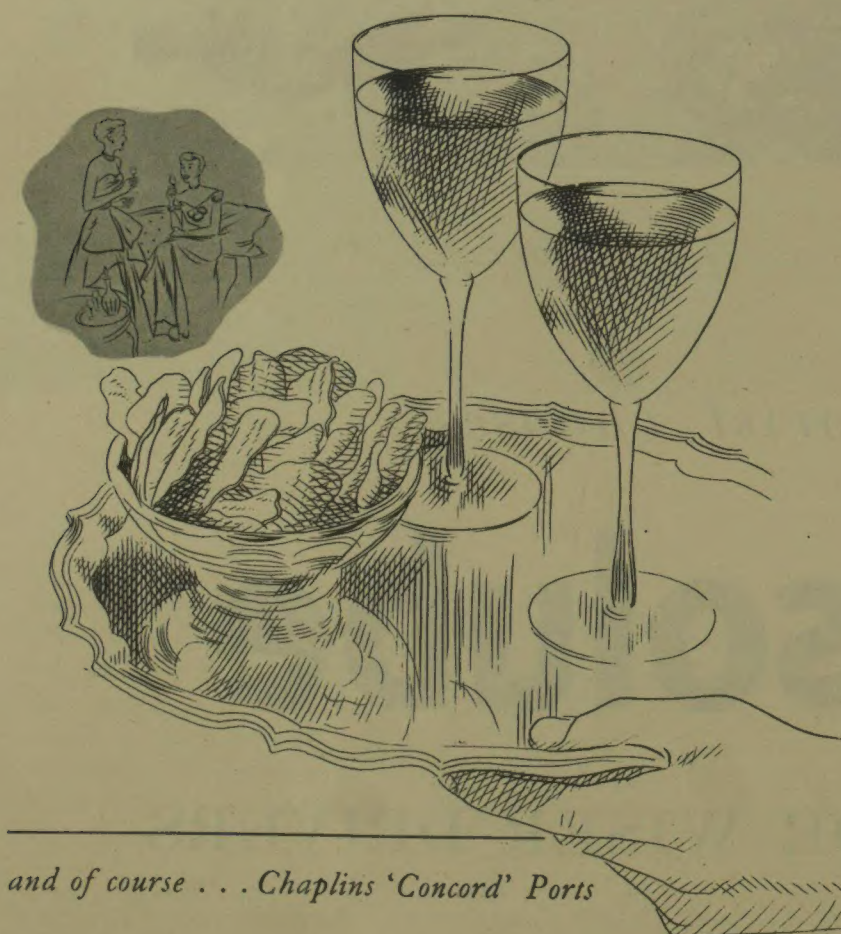
Special offer **42/-**

Full-size bottle of Prunier B. and S. Cognac Brandy at usual price of 42/-. The two liqueur glasses are FREE.

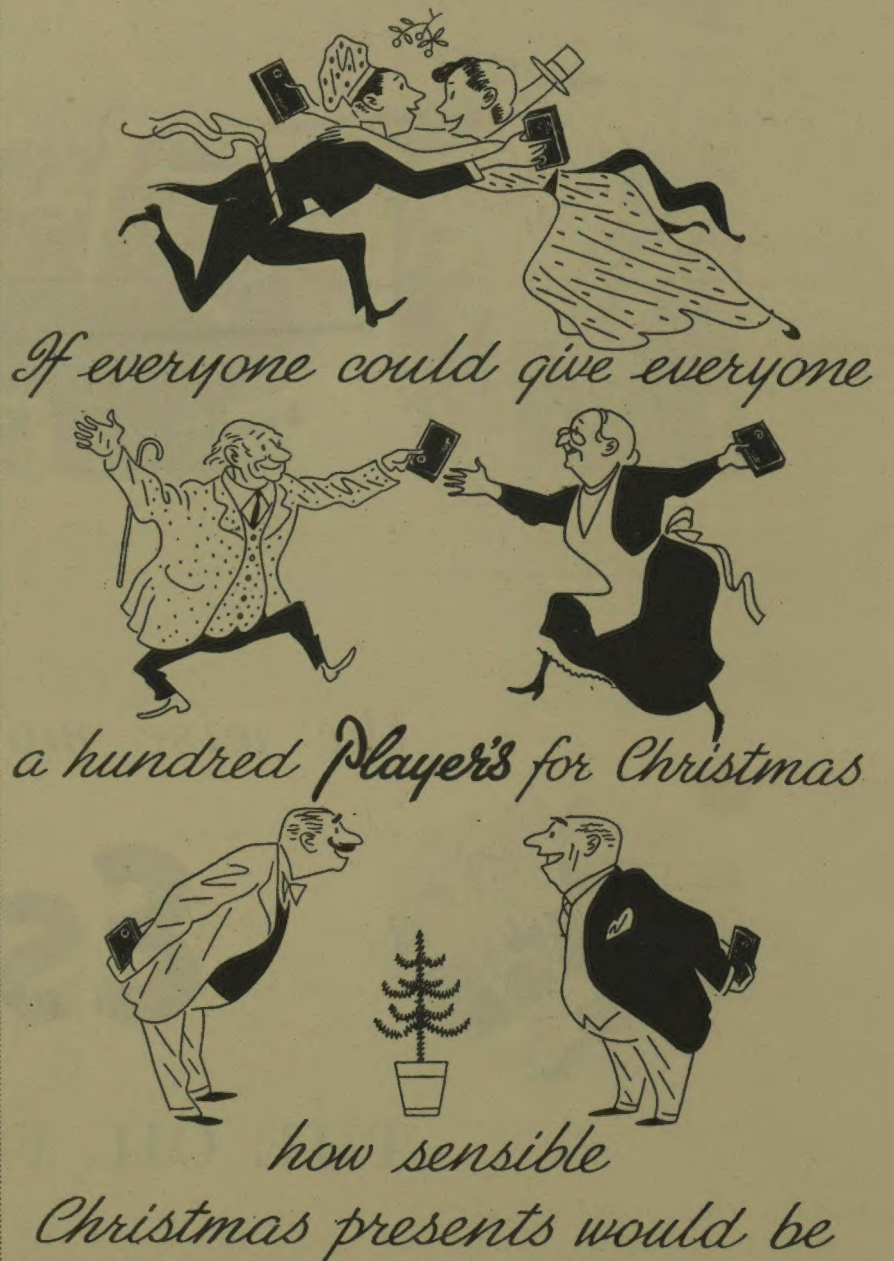
**JAS. PRUNIER & CO.  
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**Chaplins**  
sherries



and of course . . . Chaplins 'Concord' Ports



*If everyone could give everyone  
a hundred Player's for Christmas  
how sensible  
Christmas presents would be*



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*No gift so perfect as a fine Swiss watch*

A fine Swiss jewelled-lever watch is one of the wonders of the world. It is a product of 2,400 distinct operations. Its 160 parts are measured to a thousandth of a millimetre. It keeps accurate time year after year.

Swiss craftsmen have been dedicated to this art of the watch for three hundred years. In each century new knowledge has been gained, new improvements made. And each improvement, each advance in technical skill, has been passed on from fathers to sons for fourteen generations.

This is why the watchmanship of the Swiss is acknowledged to be the finest in the world. This is why we can say that the fine Swiss watch you buy today took three hundred years to make. It is certain to be a more accurate watch — a watch that will last longer — a watch you can really rely on.

*To qualify as a "Complete Watchmaker" in Switzerland, the student must first make a watch entirely by hand, fashioning each tiny wheel, spring and screw with tools he has made himself. And this watch must not vary more than four seconds in twenty-four hours!*



The WATCHMAKERS



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JAEGER



*Greatcoats of character*

JAEGER HOUSE 204 REGENT STREET LONDON W.1



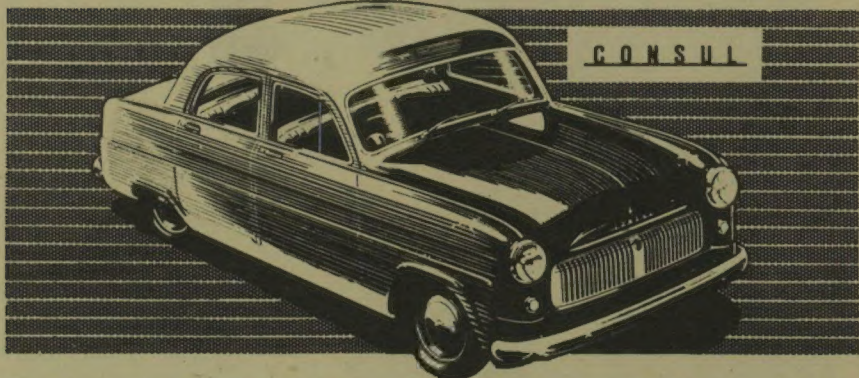


## at Sestrieres

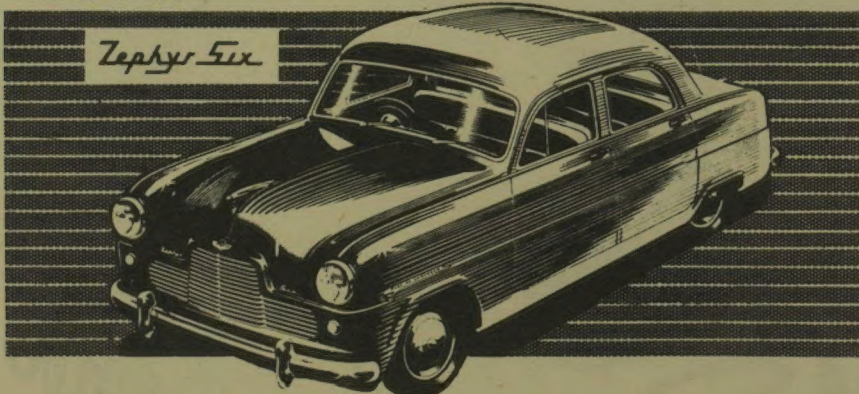
in the warm Italian sun, where the world's experts meet the challenge of its advanced slopes, where beginners learn happily on the nursery slopes. Here at Sestrieres you get more downhill running than at any other ski centre—four ski lifts make queueing unnecessary. Wonderful food, Italian wines, sunshine—and more sunshine. Special air and rail services direct from London throughout the season. Prices from £25 for 9 days—inclusive of travel and hotel. Full details from your travel agent or from

PILOT TRAVEL SERVICE, 27, Hertford Street, London, W.1. GROsvenor 1504. General Agents in the U.K. for Societa Anonima Esercizi del Sestrieres.

## The 'Five-Star' cars



The 'Zephyr-Six' and 'Consul'—these are 'Five-Star' cars indeed! They have brought something entirely new to motoring; in each of these two great cars is incorporated every fine feature that contributes to motoring pleasure and satisfaction, at the absolute minimum of cost.



The features of the 'Zephyr-Six' and the 'Consul' include:—

- ★ Revolutionary O.H.V. ENGINES, 1,508 c.c. 4 cyl. in the 'Consul', 2,262 c.c. in the 'Zephyr-Six'. ('Over-Square' engine design for exceptional power and long life.)
- ★ Entirely new type INDEPENDENT FRONT-WHEEL SUSPENSION with built-in double-acting hydraulic shock absorbers.
- ★ Hydraulically-operated BRAKES & CLUTCH. ★ CENTRE-SLUNG SEATING.
- ★ ALL-STEEL Welded Integral Body Construction.

**Ford**

MOTERING IS 'FIVE-STAR' MOTERING  
—THE BEST AT LOWEST COST

## Vacuum Packed FOUR SQUARE



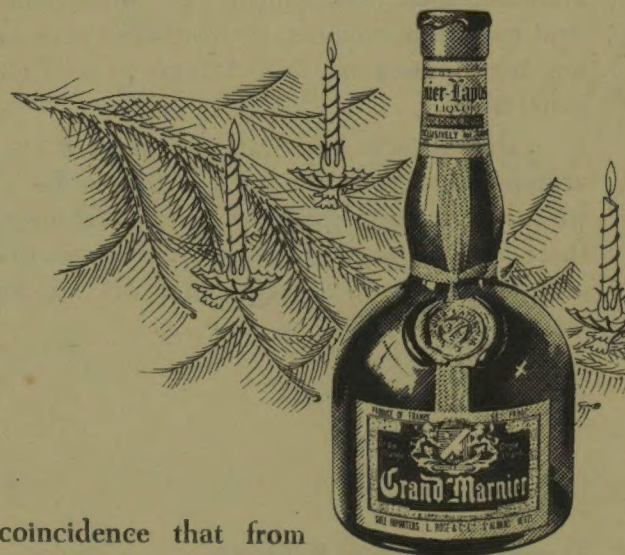
*Every man's pipe dream  
this Christmas!*



Happy thought! Vacuum packed Four Square, fresh from the blender's table and good to the last pipeful! Give Four Square—and give pleasure. Six blends to choose from—at all good tobacconists.

**IN 1oz, 2oz and 4oz TINS: 4/1½d and 4/5½d oz**

## Gift for the Man who knows What's What



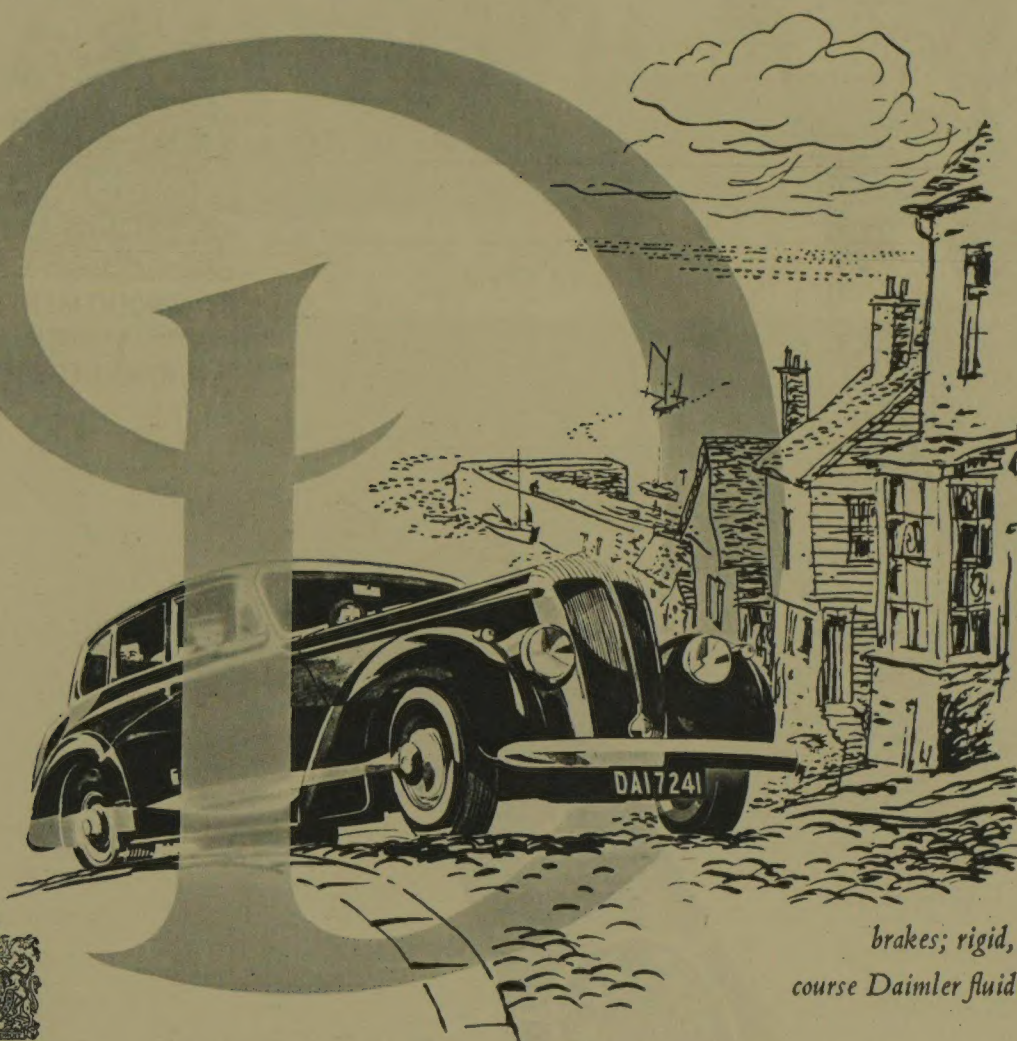
It is no coincidence that from December 1st onwards, experienced diners are more than usually inclined to take Grand Marnier with their coffee. This famous liqueur, long matured in the deep rock cellars of the Château de Bourg-Charente, somehow matches the season's mellow mood. This explains why understanding people now begin to say to themselves, "Let's give So-and-So a bottle of Grand Marnier for Christmas."

**Grand Marnier**

FRANCE'S FINEST LIQUEUR

SOLE DISTRIBUTORS: L. ROSE & CO. LTD., ST. ALBANS, HERTS.





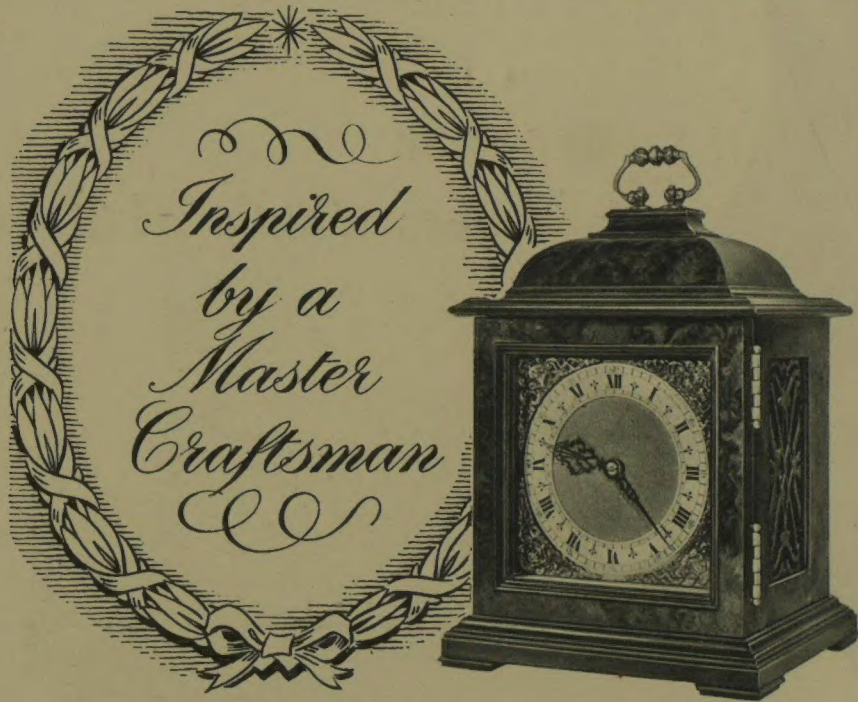
## It's undoubtedly a Daimler—

At home in the cobbled streets of a Devon village . . . outstanding amid the elegance of a Mayfair square . . . the graceful dignity of the Daimler Consort makes it always a part of the English scene. Notable features of this restyled saloon on the famous 2½ litre Daimler chassis include the hypoid bevel rear axle for extra ground clearance and improved performance; larger hydro-mechanical brakes; rigid, light body and sweeping modern lines, and of course Daimler fluid transmission and pre-selective gear change.\*

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With these beautiful reproduction models Smiths pay tribute at once to a famous horologist of old and to the truly discriminating buyer of today. Available in large, medium or small sizes, with Smiths 'Sectric' or handwound movements. Sold by Smiths recognised Stockists.

# SMITHS CLOCKS



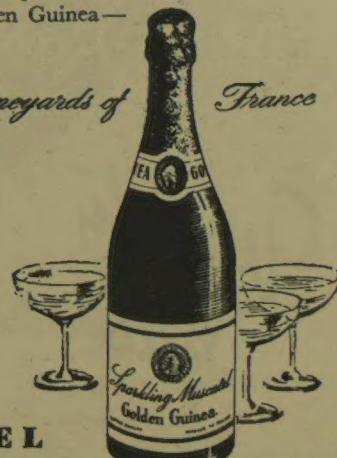
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You can hear the joyous honk of a taxi in the Rue Royale as the cork pops . . . see the swirl of lace in the enclosure at Auteuil when the Muscatel sparkles into the glass . . . recapture the faint whisper of Le Touquet palms as the bubbles break against the rim. The irresponsible joie de vivre of all France is captured in a bottle of Golden Guinea—waiting to be set free by you.

From the Finest Vineyards of France



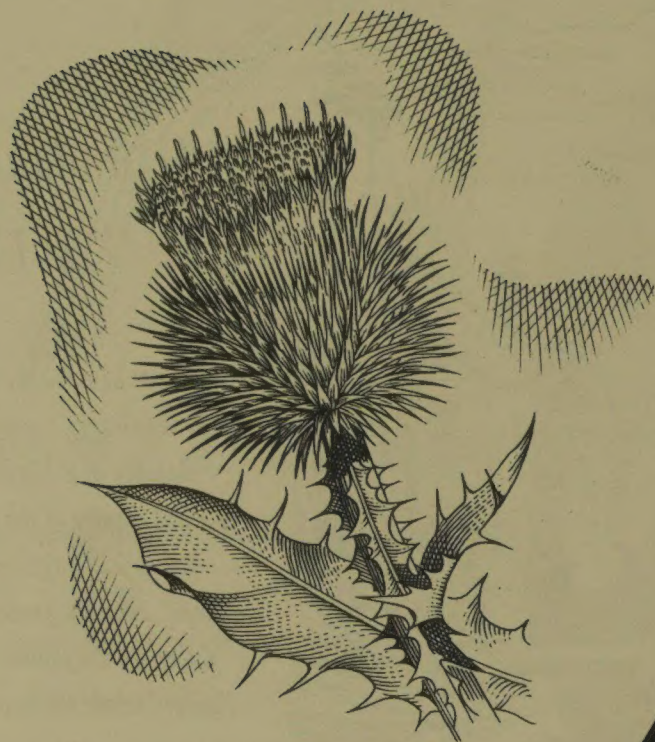
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*'Quality  
Sells'*

*The Distinctive Whisky*  
IN  
*The Distinctive Bottle*



# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1950.



**SEARCHING CHINESE PRISONERS FOR ARMS DURING THEIR MAGNIFICENT REARGUARD ACTION: MEN OF THE TURKISH BRIGADE IN THE KAECHON AREA, WHERE THEY INFLECTED HEAVY LOSSES ON THE ENEMY.**

The magnificent stand of the Turkish Brigade in the Kaechon area following the collapse of the United Nations front line in Korea, is described on other pages in this issue. Short of food and ammunition, the Turks refused to withdraw until ordered to do so by the higher command. They are reported to have suffered

500 casualties but they inflicted heavy losses on the enemy. Our photograph shows Turkish soldiers searching captured Chinese troops for arms. In Turkey there has been a rush of volunteers to join the Turkish Brigade in Korea, and over 1000 offered their services in Adana.





By ARTHUR BRYANT.

IN its natural and, after its recent experience, by now pathological horror at war, modern civilised society—and the more civilised, the truer this becomes—tends to treat its policy in peace and its policy in war as two entirely different things. We have seen in every civilised country, and in none more so than our own, an extraordinary and almost lunatic discrepancy between the national aims sought in peace and those pursued in war. In war we have taken the bit between our teeth and, without regard for the future, have sought to crush and ruin nations which, once the war is over, we have come, after a few years, to regard and treat as equal and pacific members of an international community based on trust, friendship and goodwill. In the same way we have acted during our wars on the assumption that nations with whom, for purely fortuitous reasons we happened to be temporarily allied, would always remain fervent and altruistic partners—even when they were manifestly not behaving as such during the war itself.

The ultimate objects of normal British foreign policy are a world at peace and a world governed by agreements that can be safely honoured. That is the kind of world a Christian and a trading community naturally needs. We are now, five years after the most destructive war in history, trying, in the face of incessant and seemingly almost insuperable difficulties, to restore such a world. And in the midst of that struggle we are faced with a new dilemma, whose nature is summed up in the terrifying words, "atomic bomb." On the one hand, an ally, in possession, partly through our own agency, of that weapon, is tempted to solve a desperate dilemma in a venture to which we are party by its use; on the other, the conscience of the British people as a whole is appalled at the very idea of its use. The dilemma is mirrored in the National Press, which seems to have no clear idea of what should be done or how it can be resolved.

It is natural that the people of this ancient Christian community should feel as they do about the atomic bomb. The wholesale destruction it can effect is repugnant to all the moral standards we have held for centuries. It is certain, too, that as soon as an atomic war breaks out, this overcrowded island, anchored so vulnerably close to the European coastline, may become the target, actual or intended, of atomic bombs. Yet these considerations, vital though they are, ought not to blind us to two other facts. The first is that but for the existence of the atomic bomb—its mere passive existence and possession by a pacific and allied Power—the whole of the European continent, and possibly this country too, would by now be within the barbaric military empire of the Kremlin. For the past four years there has been nothing else with which to prevent the one nation which has remained fully armed in a disarmed continent from achieving its declared aims by force. The other decisive fact is that any great nation in possession of the atomic bomb will undoubtedly use it in war if it is convinced that by its use, and by its use alone, it can escape annihilation and achieve victory. It is, therefore, of no use treating the atomic bomb as though it does not exist merely because, by our standards, it ought not to exist. Nor, so long as sovereign power in the world is divided, is it any use trying to outlaw it, for no act of outlawry unaccompanied by the means of enforcing that outlawry—and that would demand the prior existence of a single world Government with unchallenged force behind it—can prevent its use. To be able to see the problem in true perspective, we have first got, as it were, to put these two facts in our pipe, and, however painful it may be, smoke them.

The first decision we have to reach is fundamental. It is, do we regard war, with its wholesale violence

and destruction, as the ultimate evil, or do we hold that there is a worse evil than war—a refusal to use all our powers, at whatever cost to ourselves, to resist cruel and unjust violence and repression? Once we have taken that decision, the question of our personal fate—the destruction, let us say, of our homes, and the possible or probable annihilation of ourselves and our dear ones—ceases any longer to be a relevant consideration. It is a decision which millions of men have taken before us when death, ruin and destruction,

international peace and justice for the lower ideals of those who are challenging and flouting them; we must not, in anger or any other false emotional state, substitute for such ends the ideal of the destruction of our enemies or of our own victory. We must only employ force—if we believe that force in a righteous and necessary cause is better than surrender to evil—to achieve the ends of international peace and justice. The moment those ends can be achieved without force, whose exercise

is always attended by evil, we must at once cease to use it. This applies in logic as much to the firing of a single lethal shot against a fellow-creature as to the use of the atomic bomb. If, by the knowledge that the atomic bomb will be used against an aggressor, either war or the evil triumph of that aggressor can alone be averted, it constitutes a failure of responsibility in the upholder of justice and international law not to make his position clear both to himself and his adversary. Otherwise, it is as though a man, challenging with a pistol an armed malefactor engaged in a murderous assault on his children, were to proclaim his inability to pull the trigger. To such a flaccid material resistance to evil force there could

be only one end. To the decision to resist by the utmost physical means what one knows to be evil there is no other logical alternative but to refuse, because of one's detestation of physical means, to resort to any kind of force at all.

My belief is that if we could bring ourselves to recognise this simple truth—to look the ugly reality straight in the face and refuse to be shifted by the fear and horror of it from the long-term course we believe to be right, we should find it infinitely easier to fulfil our true rôle in the world as peace-preservers and peace-makers. That rôle is equally that of our ally and partner, the United States of America. Our business, as I see it, is to decide, with the utmost moderation and disinterestedness, and then to state, clearly, categorically and unprovocatively, the minimum limits which we believe to be essential to preserve a peaceful and just human society, leaving no room for doubt that, to prevent these limits being transgressed, we shall fight if needs be to the death and with every weapon at our command. Having made that

clear to ourselves and everyone else and made our arms ready, we should then give those who threatened to exceed those limits the utmost benefit of every reasonable doubt, refrain from all reproaches and vilification, and pursue, without a thought of petty prestige or *amour-propre*, every avenue of international goodwill and understanding. That and that alone is the only way to control the destructive passions that, if allowed to grow and rage unrestrained, turn men into far worse than beasts. "We are fighting," declared Neville Chamberlain, in a flash of insight, "against evil things." After all his stubborn efforts at appeasement, "to make gentle," as he said, "the life of the world," he had seen the mouth of Hell open. To save civilisation he had to pit his kindly, well-intentioned but still unarmed country against those who deliberately made hatred, lies, envy and all uncharitableness the instruments of

their crafty and violent policy. In the terrible struggle that followed, his defeated aims—those of his country's historic policy—were temporarily forgotten and even discredited. Yet those aims, whatever they be thought of the means with which he pursued them, were wise and noble. They were that his country should be strong yet gentle, resolute yet patient and forbearing. That, in the imperfect world in which we live, is the best way to achieve the objects we all have at heart—peace, justice and the order which ensures both.



RECENTLY ACQUIRED BY THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM: THE SWINBURNE PYX.

Before the Reformation every parish church had a pyx for the Reserved Sacrament, but many were not of precious metal. The Swinburne Pyx, made c. 1310, recently acquired by the Victoria and Albert Museum and now on view, is the first mediæval English silver example to be discovered. It was probably always in private possession, latterly in that of the Swinburnes of Pontop, Co. Durham. It was originally decorated with translucent enamel, but this has almost entirely disappeared and the decoration of the side has been purposely obliterated. The engraving of the plaques forming the cover and the bottom is, however, in almost perfect condition. The subjects depicted are (A) The Nativity and (B) the Virgin and Child (obverse and reverse of the cover); and (C) the Head of Christ and (D) the Agnus Dei (obverse and reverse of the base).

armed with simpler but no less lethal weapons, were just as terrible to the individual as they are to-day. It is a decision which does not even alter our ultimate personal fate, for all men, within a few years or decades at the longest, must face personal extinction and the worldly loss of all they hold dear. And if we hold it is right to resist, with our lives and all we have, that which we hold to be evil, we must, if such action is to be anything more than an ineffectual gesture, resist it with all the means we possess. That does not mean that we should exchange our ideals of





THE "BREAK-OUT" FROM THE CHOSIN RESERVOIR AREA: U.S. AIRCRAFT DROPPING SUPPLIES TO U.S. MARINES.

On December 11 it was reported that the long column of 20,000 men—U.S. Marines, G.I.s and British Commandos—which had been fighting its way from the Chosin reservoir area in north-east Korea down to the port of Hungnam, had reached safety under the guns of U.S. warships. Air supply and support has played an important part in the operation. Our photograph shows ammunition and supplies being dropped for the U.S. 1st Marine Division in the Chosin reservoir area from a

C-119 "Flying Boxcar" of the Far East Air Forces Combat Cargo Command. In one day nearly 110 tons of supplies vital to the ground troops facing the Communist drive were dropped by Combat Cargo aircraft. This is the only photograph the U.S. Air Force photographer was able to take before the bitterly cold weather froze the shutter on his camera. In addition to supplying the ground troops, aircraft were used to evacuate wounded.





THE UNITED NATIONS IN RETREAT: A LONG LINE OF TROOPS OF THE U.S. 24TH CAVALRY DIVISION WITHDRAWING ALONG THE CHONGJU-PACKHON HIGHWAY.



THE EARLY STAGES OF THE UNITED NATIONS RETREAT IN THE PYONGYANG SECTOR: U.S. TANKS (LEFT) WITHDRAWING, WHILE R.O.K. FORCES (RIGHT) ADVANCE TO COVER THE WITHDRAWAL.

#### THE UNITED NATIONS IN RETREAT: INCIDENTS OF THE FIRST STAGE OF THE WITHDRAWAL

The United Nations withdrawal in North Korea, which began in the beginning of December before an overwhelming attack by the Chinese Red Army, fell virtually into two phases, the centres of the two sectors being Pyongyang, on the west coast, and the Changjin reservoir on the east coast. These photographs are concerned with the western sector and show vividly a part of the Eighth Army's operation to save their heavy armour and equipment for regrouping to

meet the massive Chinese onslaught. The U.N. withdrawal from Pyongyang was covered by troops of the British Commonwealth 29th Brigade, who crossed the Taedong River on December 4. Ten hours later the same day, the Chinese forces swarmed into the city, now burning and deserted. The bridges having been destroyed, they were forced to ford the river and came under heavy attack from the jet aircraft of the 5th Air Force and suffered very heavy casualties.



THE DIEHARDS COVER THE UNITED NATIONS RETREAT: U.S. TANKS DIRECTED BY THE C.O. OF THE 1ST BN, THE MIDDLESEX REGT., COVERING THE EXTRICATION OF THE TURKISH BRIGADE.



THE RETREAT SOUTHWARDS: A TYPICAL SCENE OF MOTOR TRANSPORT AND WEARY KOREAN FOOT-SOLDIERS MOVING TO NEW DEFENSIVE POSITIONS IN THE CENTRAL AND WESTERN SECTORS OF THE UNITED NATIONS KOREAN FRONT.

All U.N. supplies, installations and equipment which had to be left had been destroyed. At this time there was little land contact between the forces in this sector; but on December 7 it was reported that the Chinese, regrouped and reinforced, were attacking both ends of the Eighth Army's new line, which was then said to be running in an irregular arc from the Yellow Sea, near Chinnampo, to Koksan, about 70 miles east and in about the centre of the peninsula.

At the eastern end of this line the Chinese forced the South Korean 6th Division to make a further withdrawal. It was also reported that large Chinese forces were being built up in the Taedong River-mouth area, presumably with the view of forcing the United Nations western flank. On December 8 the carrier H.M.S. *Thetis* was reported off Chinnampo, with her aircraft making repeated sorties on the Chinese forces building up near the coastline.





NOW IN THE HANDS OF THE CHINESE COMMUNISTS: THE CITY OF PYONGYANG; SHOWING TALL COLUMNS OF BLACK SMOKE RISING HIGH ABOVE THE BUILDINGS AS UNITED NATIONS FORCES DESTROYED DUMPS OF PETROL AND STORES BEFORE ABANDONING THE FORMER NORTH KOREAN CAPITAL.



THE EVACUATION OF PYONGYANG: HEAVY TRUCKS LOADED WITH U.N. MATERIAL AND MEN PASSING THROUGH THE STREETS OF THE FORMER NORTH KOREAN CAPITAL TO TAKE UP DEFENCE POSITIONS FURTHER SOUTH. THE WITHDRAWAL WAS COVERED BY THE BRITISH 29TH BRIGADE.

#### THE FALL OF PYONGYANG: ASPECTS OF THE CITY ABANDONED BY UNITED NATIONS FORCES ON DECEMBER 4.

As the United Nations forces withdrew through Pyongyang the 27th Commonwealth Brigade met the British 29th Brigade for the first time since the latter landed in Korea. The 29th Brigade had come up to take over rearguard duties from the 27th and the guns of its *Centurion* tanks covered the last U.N. units to cross the Taedong River on December 4. Shop windows were boarded up in the main streets of the abandoned city and over it hung a pall of black smoke from the dumps of

petrol and stores destroyed by the retreating U.N. forces. Many of the inhabitants gathered a few personal possessions into bundles and trudged off to the south ahead of the retreating troops just as many had gone north with the Communists in October, the bitterly cold weather adding to their misery. But behind them were the Chinese Communists, and they preferred to face the long march and its hardships.





1. WITH FRIENDS IN THE CONVENT OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD: MARIA HERTOGH (CENTRE), THE DUTCH GIRL WHOSE CASE WAS THE CAUSE OF SINGAPORE RIOTS.

2. THE GIRL WHOSE RETURN TO HER DUTCH MOTHER WAS ORDERED ON DECEMBER 2: MARIA HERTOGH, WITH A NUN AND A WESTERN DOLL.

3. ILLUSTRATING THE VIOLENCE OF THE DISTURBANCES IN SINGAPORE ON DECEMBER 11: TROOPS SEIZING A RIOTER.

4. OVERTURNED BY THE ANTI-EUROPEAN RIOTERS AND SET ALIGHT: ONE OF THE NUMEROUS CARS WHICH WERE DESTROYED IN SINGAPORE.

#### THE SINGAPORE RIOTS WHICH AROSE OUT OF THE CASE OF MARIA HERTOGH.

On December 2 Mr. Justice Brown, in the Singapore High Court, gave judgment for the return of the thirteen-year-old Dutch girl Maria Hertogh (known to Muslims as Nadra) to her parents, from whom she had been separated for eight years, during which period she was looked after by her foster-mother, Che Aminah. He also declared her marriage to Inche Mansoor Adabi was invalid. The girl was then taken to the Convent of the Good Shepherd. On December 11 the Court of Appeals had

begun hearing the appeal against refusal to grant a stay of execution for this judgment, when riots broke out and grew to grave dimensions. Europeans were attacked, and their cars overturned and burnt, and mobs roamed the streets, ambushing late cinema-goers. Tear-gas, used by police and fire squads, proved useless, and the troops were called out. 141 persons were injured, and there were unconfirmed reports of murders. Inflammatory handbills added to the fury of the mob.



## BOSWELL'S LIFE OF BOSWELL.

"BOSWELL'S LONDON JOURNAL, 1762-1763": Published from the original manuscript for the first time.\*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

SHORTLY after the Kaiser's War we learnt of the acquisition by an American collector of a great hoard of Boswell MSS. at Malahide Castle, in Ireland: they were published in many volumes, the late Geoffrey Scott being their first editor. Other hoards have been discovered since, and amongst them a vast body of MSS. found at Fettercairn House, in Scotland, by Professor Abbott, of Durham, who was looking for something else. These have also gone to America. "Out of this romantic history has grown the great publishing enterprise of which the present volume is the first fruit. Boswell's private papers are to be published over a period of years in two forms: a series of scholarly volumes edited with extensive commentary by the best-qualified experts, and a smaller number of volumes containing the papers of interest to the general reading public. "The London Journal, 1762-1763," is the first of the latter series."

It is a journal kept by Boswell when he was twenty-two and had come upon the town with a very small allowance from his father, on which he attempted to cut a dash. It gives one an interesting picture of the London scene, so far as Boswell was able to survey it, and there are glimpses of many eminent persons, forecasting the sketches he was later to embody in his great work. But, fascinating and repulsive is the picture it gives of the young man himself.

Macaulay said of Boswell: "Everything which another man would have hidden, everything the publication of which would have made another man hang himself, was matter of gay and clamorous exultation to his weak and diseased mind. . . . All the caprices of his temper, all the illusions of his vanity, all his hypochondriac whimsies, all his castles in the air, he displayed with a cool self-complacency, a perfect unconsciousness that he was making a fool of himself, to which it is impossible to find a parallel in the whole history of mankind. He has used many people ill; but assuredly he has used nobody so ill as himself." The general reaction amongst Johnsonians to passages like this might have been expressed: "There is a good deal in what you say, but why will you always overdo things so?" Had Macaulay lived to see this volume he would certainly have wielded his tar-brush more vigorously than ever; and with justification. He wasn't a man who went about being easily shocked; it was he who said, in reference to the outcry against Byron, "We know no spectacle so ridiculous as the British public in one of its periodical fits of morality." But grossness he could not abide.

The man who was so scathing about the coarseness of Wycherley's plays and Rochester's pranks could have been nothing short of nauseated by the young Boswell's "amours," and his attitude towards them. It is evident that he was cutting a figure on his own private stage (throughout this Diary he is congratulating himself on his success in various rôles, such as Man of Fashion) as a "Man of Pleasure." The Complete Gentleman had to be a Success with the Ladies; and his successes are here recorded. There are none of the elegant trappings, the preliminaries, the furniture, the *petits soupers* which render many of Casanova's escapades bearable reading, as though they came out of a *risqué* novel by Crébillon. This clumsy and conceited little Scotch simpleton thought that he was proving himself a most valiant Don Juan when hired harlots and housemaids succumbed to his person and his purse—which last was so ill-furnished on one occasion that he had to explain that a little wine was all he could run to—doubtless reflecting, as he sipped the Lion's Share of the wine, on the irresistibility of his charms.

And if his pride in his adventures with the Sals and the Susies is astonishing, how much more astonishing his recording of them in his diary, and his preservation of that diary and his bequeathing of it to his posterity! Some people have been indignant because that posterity, in some instances,

was reluctant to part with these records: my wonder is that they did not, before parting with them, cut bits out with scissors, so as to be sure that the infra-black rays, or whatever they use now to defeat the ink, could not operate. All men, as was suggested to a crowd with stones in their hands in ancient times,



JAMES BOSWELL; BY SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.  
By permission of the National Portrait Gallery.

have broken the law: not necessarily in Boswell's manner, but somehow, through weakness or vanity, passion or greed, they have behaved like cads, swindlers or cowards: the Seven Deadly Sins are pretty comprehensive, and it is difficult to escape their net. But most men do not think (unless they are Saints attempting Confessions) of recording their lapses for future reference, still less for future gloating. Generations have been at a loss to understand how Pepys (and his cypher was meant ultimately to be deciphered) could have recorded some of the things he did record: a desire to "show off" to future generations can be the only explanation: Hitler had the same sort of ambition in another field: all through "Mein Kampf" and his speeches, the one thing which is clear is that he was determined to be remembered. But Pepys's "loves" were refined as compared to Boswell's: yet Boswell, as Macaulay saw long ago, was such a paradox that Johnson, early in their acquaintance, was able to say to him that he loved him, which Johnson would never have said to the aspiring, plodding, conscientious, casually licentious Pepys.

It was owing to Johnson's encouragement, according to Boswell, that Boswell persisted in keeping a Journal. "I told Mr. Johnson that I put down all sorts of little incidents in it. 'Sir,' said he, 'there is nothing too little for such a little creature as man. It is by studying little things that we attain the great knowledge of having as little misery and as much happiness as possible.'" What Johnson would have said had he seen the little things Boswell set down is beyond my conjecture: still more what he would have said had he been told that in the twentieth century, under the most respectable auspices, they would be printed without being "veiled in the decent obscurity of a learned language." The late H. B. Wheatley, re-editing Pepys, believed that he had been as thorough as a civilised man could be, and left what he thought the minimum possible number of omitted

passages indicated by asterisks: we may depend on it that the omitted passages could not have been of the slightest interest except to those bold spirits who hold that the Dawn will never Come until we have all had revealed to us the long and jealously-guarded Secret that there are such things as lavatories and beds. It seems that no such inhibitions as Wheatley's are going to impede the editors of the New Boswell Material.

I launch no accusation against anybody: so august an array of publishers, editors and committees crowded with scholars and other dignitaries from two continents, as appear in the preliminary pages here, might well daunt anybody. But, though I may be "the last red leaf, The last of the clan," I can't help saying that this "London Journal" could have done with a few asterisks, and that I do not feel cheered by certain announcements on the back-cover. We are told: "A strictly limited edition of the 'London Journal,' with the addition of much extra material which will not be available in any other edition, is in preparation: price approximately five guineas." We are also told that "Further volumes of Boswell's Journals as well as the unexpurgated Life of Johnson are in active preparation." What hitherto "expurgated" treasures in the "Life" are to be revealed to us I cannot guess. Of Johnson himself I cannot but believe, as was said of a later king of men, that "whatever record leaps to life He never shall be shamed": but there may be I know not what revelations about other people, including Boszy himself.

The astonishing thing is that one still can't help admiring the little brute, because he admired Johnson. Already at the end of this Journal we see Johnson's influence creeping over him: Johnson was evidently destined to be his hero, however often he may have left his presence and said "*deteriora sequor*." He "beat" Macaulay, who concluded that the silliest man in the world had written the greatest biography in the world. At this point I must confess that he beats me.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 1012 of this issue.

(562)  
this morning with the illustrious  
Donaldson. In the evening I went  
to Temple's: he brought me ac-  
quainted with a Mr. Clayton a  
very good sort of a young man who  
resembled at first Mr. Nicholson  
there too. Our conversation was  
sensible & lively. I wish I could  
spend my time always in such company.

Monday 16 May.  
Temple & his Brother breakfasted  
with me. I went to Dover's  
to try to recover some of the mo-  
ney which he owes me. But alas  
a single guinea was all I could  
get. He was not going to dinner,  
so I stayed & eat a bit; tho' I was  
angry at myself afterwards.  
I drank tea at Davies's in Reg.  
st. Street and about seven came  
in the great Mr. Samuel John-  
son, whom I have so long wished  
to see. Mr. Davies introduced  
me to him. As I knew his motto  
antipathy at the Scotch, I said

RECORDING HIS FIRST MEETING WITH JOHNSON: A PAGE OF BOSWELL'S  
MANUSCRIPT FROM HIS JOURNAL.

The publication of "Boswell's London Journal" has been described as "a unique literary event in our time," for this journal, written nearly 200 years ago, now appears in print for the first time. It is Boswell's own account of his first year in London, 1762-1763, written when he was twenty-two years old. In it he records his first meeting with Dr. Johnson, whom he describes as "a man of a most dreadful appearance . . . he is very slovenly in his dress and speaks with a most uncouth voice . . . he has great humour and is a worthy man." Boswell died at Great Portland Street, London, on May 19, 1795.

Illustrations reproduced from the book "Boswell's London Journal," by Courtesy of the Publisher, William Heinemann, Ltd.

\* "Boswell's London Journal, 1762-1763." Now first Published from the Original Manuscript. Prefaced for the Press, with Introduction and Notes by Frederick A. Pottle, Sterling Professor of English, Yale University. Illustrated. (Heinemann; 21s.)



# HOW THE ROMANS WORKED THE WORLD'S SOLE SOURCE OF IMPERIAL PORPHYRY: RECENT RESEARCHES IN THE EASTERN DESERT OF EGYPT AND NEW LIGHT ON THE ROMAN EXPLOITATION OF THE GOLD AND FINE STONE QUARRIES THEREIN.

By DAVID MEREDITH, B.A., L. ès L.

MANY readers have cause to remember the Western Desert. The Eastern Desert is on the other side of the Nile, between the river and the Red Sea. Since the Romans abandoned this area in the fourth century, apparently in a hurry, this arid and inhospitable desert has remained almost untouched. Rough-shaped stone columns and other blocks still lie in the quarries and on loading-ramps where the Romans left them.

About 420 miles south of Cairo the Nile makes a horseshoe bend to the east (Fig. 1). Between this bend and the Red Sea the ancients built their desert roads. Philadelphus, the second Ptolemy (285-247 B.C.), built the port of Berenice at the latitude of Aswan. He drove an oblique road 259 miles to reach the horseshoe bend at Coptos (to-day Qift). The road had regular stations. Later, the Romans built some fortified watering stations on it after their own pattern.

Similar roads, all with stations, cut straight across the 120 miles of desert from other ports farther north—from Leucos Limen (the White Harbour; to-day Quseir), from Philoteris (near Safaga, which some will remember as the harbour-end of the rail-road-construction scheme carried out during the war), and from Myos Hormos (Mouse Harbour; to-day Abu Sha'r). This last was also a Ptolemaic port, but it was the Romans who made the road safe with their regularly spaced forts, still standing to-day.



FIG. 1. A MAP SHOWING THE EASTERN DESERT OF EGYPT, ITS RELATION TO THE RED SEA PORTS AND TO THE GREAT BEND IN THE NILE. THE GOLD, GRANITE AND IMPERIAL PORPHYRY MINES AND THE ROADS AND STATIONS LEADING TO THEM DURING THE PERIOD OF INTENSE ROMAN EXPLOITATION ARE ALL MARKED.

All these roads made for the horseshoe bend, the northern ones to Caenopolis (to-day Qena). They carried the Indian trade and the products of the Eastern Desert itself—iron and lead, possibly low-grade emeralds from the southern mountains, gold from southern and central points and, most important of all, the grey granite of Mons Claudianus and the "Imperial Porphyry" of Mons Porphyrites (to-day Gebel Dokhan, or Smoke Mountain). The Romans worked chiefly in the backbone ridge of this desert, especially in the igneous rocks of its mountainous parts.

Almost every Roman station in this desert is a square enclosure (Fig. 8), with a single gateway flanked by two round or square towers, its high walls having outside buttresses and corner bastions. Inside, stone staircases lead to a parapet walk. Rooms are arranged round the four sides. Where the source of water is outside, the whole interior may be covered with buildings, as in the recently discovered quarry station at Gebel Barûd. Generally, the water point is a well inside the camp. There is usually a rectangular, lime-plastered cistern (about 6 ft. deep), fed from a plastered conduit, to store the water (Fig. 5). A sunken ledge arranged round it once held a wooden cover to prevent excessive evaporation. Some tanks have two or three compartments. A few tanks are big, 10 ft. deep, with an interior staircase down one side.

In many stations the well is at the bottom of a large, artificial depression (Fig. 6). The explanation

these interior depressions, led the torrent into the fort, and thus, within a few hours, had a private reservoir which could be made to last many a day. Further investigation, however, has revealed facts that make this attractive explanation untenable, and for the present these odd depressions are still an unsolved mystery.

In hilly country walls are all of stone. Along the Myos Hormos road (porphyry road), most stations have walls consisting of a stone base, with an upper part of sun-dried brick. Not a very durable material, apparently, yet many of these mud-brick walls are still standing to-day, their only tenants being birds which burrow into them and nest inside. The common practice of laying courses of stretchers alternating with headers placed on their sides seems to have been a mere fancy of local bricklayers.

Unexpectedly, stations were built in the wadi bed rather than on an eminence. This saved the labour of hauling the huge stone loads up a gradient. To withstand the rare torrents, the wall facing upstream was often double thickness. Sometimes, as at Mons Claudianus, where the bath-house and temple were outside the town,

there were raised pavements along a possible torrent course. In some places, as at El-Heta (second station on the Myos Hormos road), outside buildings, probably officers' quarters, were built on a hill overlooking the station (Fig. 9). At the northern stations, long outside troughs were arranged, apparently for watering passing convoys (Fig. 4). These troughs had compartments, with plug-holes and overflow grooves to control the amount and flow of the water needed. Some troughs as long as ground-level aqueducts are still visible, in a ruinous state, but with some lime plaster still adhering to the inside.

Strabo (63 B.C.-A.D. 24) described the Coptos-Myos Hormos road as having six or seven day stages. Between the main stations (roughly 20 miles apart) there are small intermediate (or emergency) stations, consisting of only a few rooms, not forgetting a little trough outside. At main stations, convoy animals had their own "lines" in separate square enclosures (Fig. 10). The very meagre remains visible in these to-day suggest that they were built on thin stone bases supporting low, mud-brick partition walls that have since crumbled away.

"Imperial Porphyry" is the name given to the handsome, red-purple rock, flecked with white or pinkish felspar crystals, found only on Gebel Dokhan, and worked solely by the Romans with convict labour during the first three centuries A.D. Its inaccessibility and unique colour gave it a high rarity-value in Rome, and later in Constantinople, where eight beautiful monolith columns of it still support the four corner alcoves (*exedrae*) of St. Sophia. Specimens of it, in mediæval and modern work, are seen in London at Westminster Abbey, Westminster Cathedral, the Wallace Collection and in the Victoria and Albert Museum.

The Mons Porphyrites settlement, situated in an enclosed valley in Gebel Dokhan, consists of a walled town, a separate Ionic temple, a small Isis temple, and two wells with conduits. A few pillars and a doorway, with lintel in place, are still standing. The quarries are at or just below the summit of Gebel Dokhan, at about 5000 ft. The main causeway built by the Romans to bring down the stone blocks (never as big as the granite blocks at Mons Claudianus) is at the crazy angle of 1 in 1½. To ensure that the precious porphyry blocks were not broken, solid stone cairns were built on each side of the causeway every few steps (Fig. 11). These cairns still remain. They were used as bollards, ropes being wound round them and round the block in each case, so that it could be lowered

inch by inch by a squad of convicts. Aristeides, writing about 160 A.D., says prisoners came to this quarry as an alternative "so that they shall not be burnt alive." The prisoners were captives of war or political malefactors. There is no evidence at the quarries that they included Christian victims of persecution, although this is likely.

Roman soldiers (mostly foreigners of Legions III, Cyrenaica and XXII, Deiotariana, or of Cohorts II, and III, Ituræorum Equitata and I, Flavia Cilicum Equitata) did tour of duty from Thebes, guarding the quarries and mines and perhaps working in them.

Rock-splitting, both at Gebel Dokhan and Mons Claudianus, is by wedge-holes (Fig. 12), in which moistened wood swelled until it split the rock along a previously cut groove. Examples of this are everywhere in the quarries. Heaps of chips at the quarries, sometimes whole rough-shaped columns, show that the stonemasons did their work as early as possible to save weight in the subsequent hauls. Slag at the quarries and some brown iron sediment in shallow troughs show that the masons forged and repaired their own tools for shaping the blocks on the spot.

Obscure roads—for example, that which brought Claudianus granite to the Nile bank to be shipped to Rome—have been identified from ancient waggon-tracks still surviving, sanded up, in undisturbed gravel surfaces. These deep, parallel ruts were made

by loads of 100 tons or more, like the columns that still lie on low ramps, ready for loading, below Mons Claudianus town. A column (Fig. 13) left broken across a zigzag quarry road, is 65 ft. long and 8 ft. 6 ins. in diameter, and weighs 210 tons. It has end flanges for secure roping in transit. A huge column fragment lies on another quarry road, with trunnions left projecting for tying it to a waggon. The wheel-span of waggons for transporting such loads varied from 7 ft. 6 ins. to 11 ft., the commonest being 9 ft. 6 ins.

Nabataean rock inscriptions (probably second century) found last year suggested that a road ran between Mons Claudianus and Myos Hormos. Confirmation of this came later in the discovery of a small road station a little to the north, at Umm Dalfa. The Myos Hormos main highway has regular milestone cairns on both sides. In other places, ancient tracks are seen cleared of stone rubble which is still ranged in lines on each side.

The newly discovered quarry station at Gebel Barûd is situated in a narrow, precipitous ravine six miles south-east of Mons Claudianus. Its rock is a black and white gabbro, a coarser version of the fine, slightly foliated quartz-diorite of Claudianus. Although found east of the watershed, this stone did not go via the Red Sea, as its built-up causeway is seen to circle round towards the Nile. This is another nail in the coffin of the tempting theory that rock was shipped up the Arabian Gulf (Gulf of Suez) and along the ancient Nile Canal (Trajan's Ditch) to the now extinct pelusiatic branch of the Nile delta and eventually to Rome. Pliny says the canal was 100 ft. wide and



FIG. 2. ONE OF THE WATER CONDUITS WHICH LED TO THE ANCIENT RED SEA PORT OF MYOS HORMOS. THESE FARTHENWARE PIPES, RECENTLY FOUND, ARE THE FIRST EVER DISCOVERED IN THIS AREA.



FIG. 3. AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY MADE EARLY THIS YEAR AT THE GOLD-QUARRYING SITE OF SEMNA. THREE FRAGMENTS OF A LATIN INSCRIPTION, NAMING THE EMPEROR ANTONINUS, A PARTICULAR COHORT OF TROOPS AND A PREFECT, MUNATIUS FELIX, THUS ABSOLUTELY DATING THE INSCRIPTION TO 150-151 A.D.

40 ft. deep. Strabo gives it a breadth of 100 cubits and "depth enough to float a vessel of large burden." This may have been true when the desilting of the

[Continued overleaf.]



## THE DESOLATE AND UNINHABITABLE FROM WHICH ROMAN CONVICT LABOUR WON



FIG. 4. THE REMAINS OF A LONG, PLASTERED STONE TROUGH, TYPICAL OF MANY ERECTED BY THE ROMANS TO SUPPLY THEIR CONVOYS TO AND FROM THE QUARRIES WITH WATER.



FIG. 5. THE ROMAN STATIONS ON THE WAY TO THE EASTERN DESERT QUARRIES ARE ALL SUPPLIED WITH WATER-CISTERNS, OF WHICH THIS IS AN EXCELLENT EXAMPLE.



FIG. 8. "ALMOST EVERY ROMAN STATION IN THIS DESERT IS A SQUARE ENCLOSURE, WITH A SINGLE GATEWAY FLANKED BY TWO ROUND OR SQUARE TOWERS, ITS HIGH WALLS HAVING OUTSIDE BUTTRESSES AND CORNER BASTIONS."

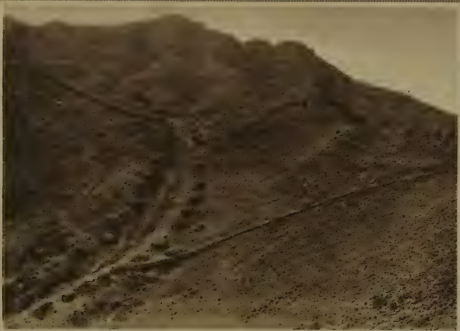


FIG. 11. THE CAUSEWAY DOWN FROM THE IMPERIAL PORPHYRY QUARRIES, SHOWING THE CAIRNS USED AS BOLLARDS IN LOWERING THE GREAT BLOCKS OF THIS EXTREMELY VALUABLE AND UNIQUE STONE TO THE DESPATCH AREA.



FIG. 12. HOW THE ROMANS SPLIT THE GRANITE AT MONS CLAUDIANUS AND THE IMPERIAL PORPHYRY AT GEBEL JORHAN. WEDGE-HOLES WERE CUT ALONG A LINE AND THEN WOODEN WEDGES WERE MADE TO SWELL WITH WATER.

## WASTES OF EGYPT'S EASTERN DESERT, A TREASURE OF GOLD, GRANITE AND PORPHYRY.

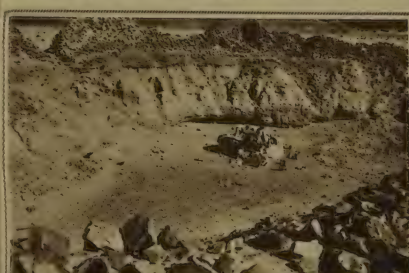


FIG. 6. INSIDE ONE OF THE ROMAN DESERT STATIONS IN WHICH THE WELL (CENTRE) LIES IN THE MIDDLE OF A LARGE ARTIFICIAL DEPRESSION, STILL UNEXPLAINED.



FIG. 7. HOW THE ROMANS MINED GOLD AT SEMNA. THE AURIFEROUS INTRUSIVE DYKE IS QUARRIED OUT, BUT CROSS-PIECES ARE LEFT, TO PREVENT CAVING IN.



FIG. 9. ONE OF THE STATIONS ON THE ROAD TO THE ANCIENT BUILDINGS WHICH WERE PERHAPS OFFICERS' QUARTERS.



FIG. 10. ALSO EL-META (SEE FIG. 9). LOOKING DOWN FROM THE UPPER BUILDINGS, JUST BEYOND AND TO THE LEFT, CAN BE SEEN THE ANIMAL LINES. A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN AFTER ONE OF THE EXTREMELY RARE FALLS OF RAIN.



FIG. 13. LEFT WHERE IT FELL AND BROKE, 1800 YEARS AGO: A HUGE GRANITE COLUMN, WEIGHING SOME 210 TONS, WHICH HAD BEEN WORKED AT THE QUARRY AND WHICH BROKE BETWEEN THE WINCHING BOULDERS.



FIG. 14. THE GREAT GOLD-MINING AND -CRUSHING STATION OF SEMNA, A HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE CASTELLUM AND SOME OF THE WORKING ESTABLISHMENTS IN THE VALLEY FLOOR.

Continued.] a regular chore of ancient Egyptian and Roman times, was properly carried out and then only at periods of high Nile. Strabo says that 120 vessels sailed out of Myos Hormos every year. Exceptionally, its fort has two gateways, facing north and west. The mud-brick walls inside have disappeared, leaving only their stone bases. The outer stone walls have tumbled down. Its source of water, long thought to be Fons Tadinus (a small, almost obliterated station about three miles to north-west, with traces of a very large cluster) was found last year to be two wells to the south-west. These, and their surrounding depressions, are now sanded up and dry. The water in Roman times was led along earthenware

pipes to the Myos Hormos station. The discovery of these pipes, the first ones ever found in this area, took place a few months ago (Fig. 2). The quarrying and gold-mining area at Semna has extensive remains, now published for the first time (Fig. 14). Its dry-stone Castellum stands at the confluence of the main Wadi Semna and two tributary wadis. In one of these are the ruins of a quarymen's settlement and a temple, built of local rock. A fine-grained, light-green granite was cut from quarries high up on the almost sheer mountain-side. Some miles up a broad side-wadi is the site of an unusually large gold-crushing settlement. Its huge, L-shaped earth embankment, with several stone-built working establishments, extends across almost the whole

valley. The Romans worked the auriferous quartz of exposed dykes from the surface, leaving cross-pieces of the rock, to prevent the sides from caving in (Fig. 7). The pounding-stones used to break the ore on blocks used as anvils lie all over the area. Each block was probably the pitch of a prisoner given his daily quota to do. The further grinding of the rock in readiness for washing out the gold was done by upper and lower rubbing-stones. The convex surface of the hand rubber gripped by two roughly-shaped lugs or handles, and the concave surface of the nether stone have identical striations in straight, parallel lines. These show that the rubbing was reciprocatory (to and fro). There is no trace at Semna, or at other gold sites of the

Eastern Desert, of the circular ore-crushing mills found in the ancient gold-mining areas of the Northern Sudan. An important discovery was made last February at Semna, near the embankment, in the shape of three fragments of a Latin inscription on stone (Fig. 3). It names the Emperor Antoninus, Cohort III. Itureorum Equitata, and a Prefect, Munatius Felix. This dates the stone at 150 or 151 A.D., and proves that gold-mining went on simultaneously with stone-quarrying in this desert, a fact previously doubted for several reasons. Discoveries in the field during the last three years have been by Mr. L. A. Tregenza, Department of Classics, Foad the First University, Cairo, in collaboration with the writer.



ON the last day of November the Korean War brought about an ugly and dangerous crisis in the relations between the United Kingdom and the United States. Failure to clear up such an imbroglio would be unfortunate in the easiest times, but on this occasion the task was set at a moment when the safety of the free world depended upon the unity of the two Powers in policy and action. The political crisis was concurrent with one in the military sphere, which began less than a week earlier. On November 24, General MacArthur launched an offensive, mainly on his left wing, towards the Manchurian frontier. He spoke with high confidence of the future. On the first day, all went well, but in fact the advancing troops made contact with no more than a hostile outpost screen and in some places not even that. Then a very strong Chinese counter-offensive fell upon a South Korean corps about the centre of the peninsula and broke it up. The Chinese immediately wheeled westward, seeking to cut off the bulk of the Eighth Army between their pincers and the sea. The immediate threat of envelopment was parried, but only by a deep withdrawal. Very heavy losses in material, and probably in men killed or taken prisoner, were incurred. At the best, a severe defeat had been suffered; at the worst a disaster was still possible.

It was known to the command in Tokyo that the Chinese forces which had entered Korea and taken part in a successful counter-stroke on November 2 had been reinforced, and that powerful reserves were standing north of the Yalu. Nevertheless, there occurred a serious failure in military intelligence. According to a statement made by General MacArthur, it was considered that the Chinese had entered Korea in order to protect the dams and hydro-electric works on the lower Yalu which supplied power in Manchuria. If such was their purpose, the natural inference would be that they would fight to prevent the United Nations forces from closing on the frontier, but, according to the statement, only a token resistance was expected. No reading of their intentions could well have been farther out. With no intelligence reports for guide, I must say it never entered my mind that the Chinese had come in with any intention other than that of fighting. What I gravely underestimated was their capacity. It never occurred to me that it was within their power to sweep the United Nations forces before them as they actually did. I was as much in error as General MacArthur. There I will leave the military operations of the Korean War for the time being.

In the debate on foreign affairs in the House of Commons on November 29, this question came up, as it was bound to, but it was not the issue in the foreground. That was the possibility of a four-Power meeting with the general object of easing the international tension. Mr. Bevin said frankly that he had no clue to the Chinese intentions. Among the possibilities which he mentioned was the grim one that the move was "part of a grand strategy for a bigger purpose" and "Russian-Chinese conspiracy on a world-wide scale." Before the House met for the second day of the debate, the reports of Mr. Truman's Press conference had come in. The President said, in answer to a question, that the use of the atomic bomb was always under consideration, not perhaps a happy remark, but not news, since it must obviously always be under consideration. The most unhappy feature of the conference was the impression given to some—immediately corrected though it was—that Mr. Truman had passed on his authority for the use of the bomb to General MacArthur. He meant nothing of the kind. This error in interpretation imparted a sense of dismay to our debate, in which Mr. Churchill repeated the opinion expressed by Mr. Eden on the previous day, that the United Nations would have done well to halt on the "waist" of Korea. Both the great Parties were equally relieved when Mr. Attlee announced that he was going to Washington to visit the President in order to survey the situation.

Amid all this excitement it appears to me that some aspects of the Chinese intervention in Korea are in danger of being overlooked. So many excuses have been made for it in this country that some commentators have almost arrived at the conclusion that it was justified, and that the United Nations forces were guilty of aggression because they fought the Chinese. There is not the slightest excuse for Chinese action from first to last. They had no shadow of right to enter Korea. They had already been given all

## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD.

### KOREA—WESTMINSTER—WASHINGTON.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

possible assurances about their interest in the hydro-electric power stations. They were guilty of what Mr. Acheson called "brazen aggression." The United Nations had every right to attack them in Korea, and if this attack had been successful, no man of sense would have listened to the criticisms of those who habitually bait the United States. If the United States had attacked them outside Korea it still would not have been aggression, because they themselves are aggressors, and as such leave themselves open to any action which may be taken against them. The sole question to be considered was that of expediency.

Having thus narrowed the issue, let us examine it further. Something can undoubtedly be said for the policy of halting at the "waist" of Korea, just north of Pyongyang and Wonsan. For that matter, something could be said for halting at the 38th Parallel, or even for

owes something to American impulsion and is anxious about the effect of the plan upon social services and State undertakings. It toys with the possibility of improving the chances of peace with Russia by shaking off American influence, especially now that the trade balance has become more favourable and that Marshall Aid looks like coming to an end. It fails to realise two factors. In the first case, though credit is due to Britain for

what has occurred, she has also been very lucky in the American trade boom, the absorbent capacity of the American market, and the shortage of American goods in other markets. These features may not be durable and American tolerance may not be so either. In fact, there exists a parallel feeling in the United States that we are not behaving as wholly satisfactory partners and that, so far from our being subservient to American influence, we are now attempting to dictate a line of policy to the United States.

On balance, I am on the side of moderation in this Chinese affair, but I consider that the view of it taken by all parties in Britain is one-sided. The United Nations forces intervened with the object of defeating an unjust aggression. If they now bow the knee to an aggression equally unjust they will fail to carry out their whole mission. Into the bargain they will, in practice, though they will not admit it, lose the prestige in the Far East which the campaign had earlier done something to restore. Many people in the United States are as eager for conciliation and negotiation as most people in the United Kingdom, but it seems that this other side of the medal is better understood on the other side of the Atlantic than on this. There thus lie ahead three connected perils: first, the military danger in which as I write the forces of the United Nations in Korea still stand; secondly, the danger of trucking to the Chinese under the stress of emotion; thirdly, the danger of a split in policy and sentiment between Britain and the United States. By the time these lines appear these may have weathered or become even more acute.

On the other side, it must be acknowledged, that the prospect of becoming committed to a serious war with China is as great a danger as any. Important as the Far East may be, it cannot be doubted that Europe takes first place.

At sea and in the air far too large a proportion of the power and resources of the United States, and indeed of the United Kingdom at sea, are already tied up. As regards land forces, the situation is still more threatening. The American contingent, overwhelmingly the strongest of those engaged, is at the same time the main body of American first-line troops at the moment. A short time ago there was good reason to hope that the greater part of it would speedily be released. The Chinese offensive put its very existence in peril. Supposing that were staved off, it would still be tied down for an indefinite time. The quickest means of releasing it, or a large portion of it, would be to reach a fair composition with Communist China. Such is the argument of those who seek conciliation at all costs. It is a strong one. Yet its validity depends upon one factor unknown to me as I write: is Communist China prepared to make reasonable terms? With that must go another question: are we prepared to accept any terms in order to get out of this blind alley?

Negotiation and even compromise are necessary. There I agree with most of what was said on the second day of the debate in the Commons and

with the visit of the Prime Minister to Washington. Yet I trust that firmness will go hand-in-hand with conciliation and that our case against China, which is incontestable, will not be allowed to go by default. Our bargaining power will depend, as always in such circumstances, on the fate of the war, since the sword then has the last word in argument. Yet there are some forms of composition which might strike the Atlantic Treaty Powers a blow from which it would be difficult for them to recover. The consequences of such a blow might be completely ruinous. Above all, it would be criminal folly if word or act on our side led to our separation from the United States. The high regard in which this country is held by the United States almost amounts to a danger in itself, because the policy of American military aid to Europe and defence of Europe so largely depends upon it. If that alliance, spiritual and material, were to be lost, the black clouds would indeed descend upon us, shutting out any brighter omen in the sky. While that alliance is fully maintained we can continue to cherish well-founded hope.



WHERE THE INVASION BY CHINESE COMMUNIST FORCES HAS INCREASED THE RISK OF A THIRD WORLD WAR: KOREA, A MAP SHOWING THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS AND PORTS, AND PHYSICAL FEATURES IN RELIEF.

At the time of writing the eyes of the world are focused on Korea, where the invasion by large numbers of Chinese troops has led to a general retreat by the United Nations forces. Pyongyang, the North Korean capital, has been occupied by the Chinese in Hamhung. American Marines and the American 7th Division are striving to fight out of Hagaru through Kotori to the port of Hamhung. Meanwhile the Chinese Communist noose is tightening on Hamhung itself, threatening the escape route of the United Nations forces in the north-east. It is not known at present where General MacArthur intends to establish a new line, but it is thought that it will be between Seoul, capital of South Korea, and the 38th Parallel.

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not undertaking the defence of the South Korean Republic in the first instance. There were also arguments for not withholding action in any of these cases. It all amounts to a correct interpretation of the effects of action or abstention from action on the prospects of peace and the interests of the United States and her allies, including her and their prestige. The action taken in the last instance became wrong because it failed, but it must not be supposed that there did not exist grave reasons for refusing to submit to a truculent threat. The fruits of victory in Korea were imperilled by this threat. On the other hand, it was clearly desirable to avoid becoming deeply embroiled with Communist China if that were reasonably avoidable. The State Department rated the former danger the higher; our Foreign Office was more greatly concerned about the latter.

I spoke just now about baiters of the United States. Apart from them, there is a body of opinion in this country which has become vaguely nervous about United States leadership. It realises that the latest rearmament plan





GENERAL DE LATTRE DE TASSIGNY,  
HIGH COMMISSIONER AND C-IN-C. IN INDO-CHINA.

### THE WAR IN INDO-CHINA AGAINST COMMUNIST-LED REBELS: BATTLE SCENES; AND THE NEW COMMANDER.

1. PARTIALLY DESTROYED: THE BRIDGE AT LAOKAY, RED RIVER FRONTIER POST, ABANDONED BY THE FRENCH ON NOVEMBER 2.
2. THE RETREAT FROM OUTPOSTS WEST OF HANOI: THE REARGUARD OF A COLUMN OF FRENCH TROOPS DESTROYING A BRIDGE.
3. CLOSED AND GUARDED: THE BRIDGE AT MONKAY, WHICH ON DECEMBER 5 WAS REPORTED CUT OFF FROM LAND COMMUNICATION.
4. HOW THE AIR-LIFT RENDERS CAMPAIGNING POSSIBLE IN THE THICK INDO-CHINESE JUNGLE: FOOD BEING DROPPED BY PARACHUTE TO TROOPS OPERATING IN REMOTE COUNTRY.
5. ILLUSTRATING THE DIFFICULT COUNTRY OF TONGKING: UNITS OF THE VIETNAMESE FORCES HAVE DESTROYED A REBEL VIETMINH CONTROL POST NOW SEEN ON FIRE.
6. A DEVICE TO DELAY PROGRESS OF FRENCH MOTORISED UNITS: FELLED TREES WHICH HAD BEEN PLACED ACROSS A ROAD.
7. A "HOME-MADE" VIETMINH BOMB WHICH FAILED TO EXPLODE: THE REBELS HAVE CRUDE MORTAR BOMBS FOR USE AT CLOSE RANGE.
8. A COUNTER-ATTACK BY FRENCH SENEGALESE TROOPS AGAINST REBELS IN THE TONGKING DELTA AREA, SOUTH-EAST OF HANOI.

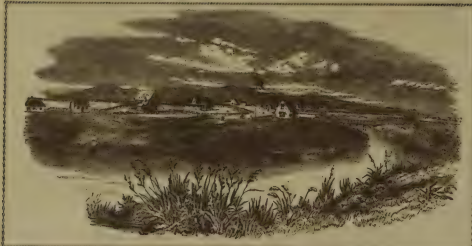
The urgent need to stabilise the situation in Indo-China is stressed by the news that General de Lattre de Tassigny, former Commander of the French First Army during the war and Commander-in-Chief of the Western Union Land Forces, has been appointed High Commissioner and C-in-C. in Indo-China by decision of the Council of Ministers. This does not mean that the General will leave his post of C-in-C., Western Union Land Forces. His Chief of Staff, General Navereaux, is to take his place during his absence. He arranged to visit London, The Hague and Brussels

before leaving for Indo-China, where he was expected this week. At the time of writing there is a lull in Tongking, where the French forces face a serious situation. They are awaiting the arrival of reinforcements and supplies, but there have been persistent rumours that a Vietminh offensive is to be launched to-day, December 16, against the defence zone in the Red River delta, with the object of capturing Hanoi by December 19, anniversary of the original attack by Ho Chi Minh on French troops in Indo-China.



# CELEBRATING ITS CENTENARY: THE PROVINCE REFLECTS A MOST SUCCESSFUL

# OF CANTERBURY, NEW ZEALAND, WHICH EPISODE IN BRITISH COLONISATION.



CANTERBURY UNIVERSITY COLLEGE WHICH HAS PRODUCED MANY DISTINGUISHED MEN, INCLUDING LORD RUTHERFORD, THE PIONEER ATOMIC PHYSICIST.

"CAPITAL OF THE NEWLY-FOUNDED COLONY OF CANTERBURY" CHRISTCHURCH, CANTERBURY COLONY, NEW ZEALAND. A SKETCH BY ONE OF THE EARLIEST SETTLERS REPRODUCED FROM "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF APRIL 9, 1853.



ONE HUNDRED YEARS AFTER: AN AERIAL VIEW OF CHRISTCHURCH LOOKING SOUTH ACROSS THE CITY AND SHOWING THE WELL-PLANNED STREETS AND OPEN SPACES.

A SERVICE IN St. Paul's Cathedral, London, arranged for December 15, marked a milestone in colonial history. The service celebrated the 100th anniversary of the foundation of a colony, and recalled the fact that this colony was brought into existence by a similar service of dedication in St. Paul's Cathedral exactly 100 years ago. The province of Canterbury, New Zealand, which is celebrating its centenary, differs from all the other settlements of the British people overseas, in that it was a Church colony. It took its name from the fact that the Archbishop of Canterbury

(Continued below.)



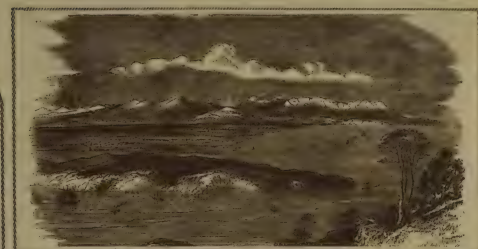
AMONG THE MAIN ATTRACTIONS OF THE CITY BUT CLOSE TO THE BUSINESS AREA: HAGLEY PARK, LOOKING ACROSS THE AVON RIVER TO THE BOTANIC GARDENS.



THE TRUE HEART OF CHRISTCHURCH: CATHEDRAL SQUARE, WHICH STRICTLY SPEAKING IS NOT A SQUARE BUT A THREE-AND-A-QUARTER-ACRE PLOT IN THE SHAPE OF A CROSS.



THE LONGEST STRAIGHT STREET IN NEW ZEALAND: COLOMBO STREET, LOOKING SOUTH TOWARDS CATHEDRAL SQUARE. THE ROAD RUNS DUE NORTH THROUGH THE CITY FROM THE FORT HILLS.



THE LAND THE SETTLERS CAME TO: A SKETCH BY A CONTEMPORARY SURVEYOR SHOWING THE VIEW FROM MOUNT HERBERT ACROSS LYTELTON HARBOUR. REPRODUCED FROM "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF MAY 15, 1850.



STANDING IN THE CENTRE OF A SPACIOUS SQUARE AND DOMINATING THE TOWN: CHRISTCHURCH CATHEDRAL, WHICH WAS COMPLETED IN 1904.

(Continued.) been surveyed, but there were many problems to surmount before the city of the plains began to grow apace. Through the years the face of Canterbury was gradually transformed: wire fencing was introduced; refrigeration inaugurated a new era; the drier parts of the plains were intersected by life-giving water races, shelter belts grew on the previously treeless plains; larger and larger areas were sown with wheat, until Canterbury became known as the granary of New Zealand; and the quality of Canterbury prime lamb became world famous. To-day Christchurch is a

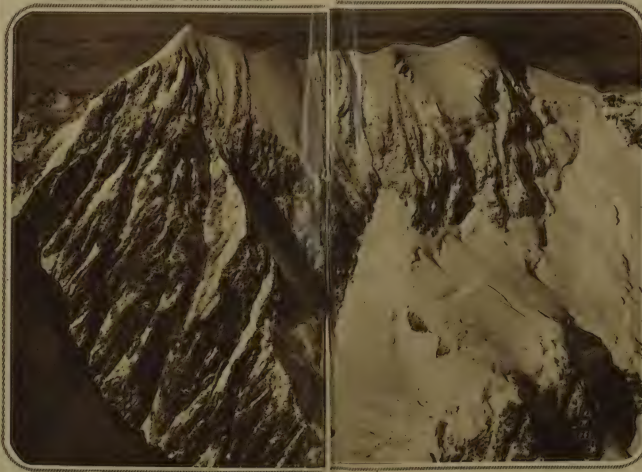
(Continued below.)



WHERE THE FIRST FOUR SHIPS CARRYING ABOUT 500 SETTLERS ARRIVED IN DECEMBER, 1850: PORT LYTELTON, IN CANTERBURY PROVINCE, SHOWING THE HARBOUR, WHERE A GREAT VOLUME OF SHIPPING IS HANDLED.

(Continued.) (Dr. J. B. Sumner) was president of the founding body; and the name of Christchurch was given to the capital city of Canterbury for two reasons, because John Robert Godley, who formed the Association and founded the settlement, was a loyal member of Christ Church, Oxford, and because the nucleus of the settlement was, like Christ Church, Oxford, a most important place in New Zealand's economy: for it produces a major part of the country's barley, wheat, oats and grass seed. Five million sheep are shorn each year, providing 20 per cent. of the country's wool. Timber, fruit, hides, tallow, beef, butter, cheese and the work of many secondary industries enrich the New Zealand economy to the extent of more than £30,000,000 a year. Its prosperity reflects one of the most successful episodes in British colonisation overseas, in which the Church of England played a dominant part. A few hours after the London service, Dr. Fisher, Archbishop of Canterbury, now on a visit to New Zealand, was due to preach to a vast congregation in Christchurch.

(Continued above, right.)



HIGHEST POINT IN THE WHOLE OF NEW ZEALAND: MOUNT COOK, WHICH IS 13,349 FT. HIGH. THE AREA IS READILY ACCESSIBLE FROM CHRISTCHURCH WITH WHICH

IT IS LINKED BY A REGULAR MOTOR SERVICE.



PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE CASHMERE HILLS BY MOONLIGHT: THE CANTERBURY PLAINS AND THE SNOW-CLAD SOUTHERN ALPS 55 MILES AWAY. THE DISTRICT IS FAMOUS FOR CANTERBURY LAMB AND MANY OTHER THINGS.

(Continued.) prosperous and energetic manufacturing centre of some 160,000 people, the largest city in the South Island and third largest in New Zealand. It has been described as the most English city outside England, and in spite of its rapid growth it has retained the English character given to it by its earliest settlers. The province of Canterbury occupies a most important place in New Zealand's economy: for it produces a major part of the country's barley, wheat, oats and grass seed. Five million sheep are shorn each year, providing 20 per cent. of the country's wool. Timber, fruit, hides, tallow, beef, butter, cheese and the work of many secondary industries enrich the New Zealand economy to the extent of more than £30,000,000 a year. Its prosperity reflects one of the most successful episodes in British colonisation overseas, in which the Church of England played a dominant part. A few hours after the London service, Dr. Fisher, Archbishop of Canterbury, now on a visit to New Zealand, was due to preach to a vast congregation in Christchurch.





"THE GENERAL'S ORDERS. . .": TROOPS OF THE TURKISH BRIGADE, MASSING FOR THEIR ORDERED WITHDRAWAL, AFTER ONE OF THE MOST GALLANT AND HARD-FOUGHT ACTIONS IN THE RETREAT.

When under the first massive Chinese assault, the South Korean II. Corps broke on the right of the United Nations Eighth Army front, near Kaesoon and Kunu, Turkish, British and U.S. troops (of the U.S. 1st Cavalry Division)

were thrown in to hold the gap until the heavy equipment was withdrawn. In this engagement the Turkish Brigade (commanded by Brig-General Tahsin Yazici) especially distinguished itself. For forty-eight hours these troops fought

a ferocious hand-to-hand action, suffering and inflicting very heavy casualties. Eventually they were completely surrounded by the Chinese, yet when U.S. tanks went forward to extricate them and they were ordered to retire, they

withdrew only with the utmost reluctance, bringing their wounded with them and repeating disgustedly, as they marched, "The General's orders. . . the General's orders." Our photograph shows the Turks in action,



## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

### MANTELPiece FASHIONS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

is difficult to convey in a photograph is this: the graceful series of curves (foliage and scrolls in green and gold) of which the bases are composed. This may seem a small matter when one looks at brightly-coloured, amusing pieces of nonsense of this character, but it is, in fact, an important part of the design; imagine the group planked down upon a rectangular solid base, and quite a lot of its gaiety will have departed from it.

Now that these two candlesticks are out of the

semi-public monument ourselves. There was a considerable clock trade during the first half of the eighteenth century with the Levant, and it is by no means unusual for fine examples to turn up at auction richly decorated as this one (Fig. 4), and with Turkish numerals on the dial. This clock is enclosed in a case veneered with red tortoiseshell and is covered with pierced and chased ormolu plaques in the shape of flowers, scrolls and foliage; there are ormolu columns at each angle on scroll foliage feet.

It is clear that the trade had studied its market very thoroughly and spared no pains to provide its near-Eastern customers with what would appeal to them. The movement (a chiming movement playing four tunes) is signed Markwick-Markham Perigal, London. Robert Markham (born about 1725) was son-in-law and partner of James Markwick and used this trade name.

It occurs to me that research into the extent of the English export trade in timepieces during the late seventeenth and eighteenth centuries would be a laborious but fascinating pursuit. We know that the reputations of men like Tompion and Quare and Graham, to mention only three, were very high indeed, but I do not think anyone so far has attempted to estimate what proportion of the total production of English clocks went abroad. One comes across them in rather unlikely places, amid furniture and furnishings which are as un-English as it is possible to imagine. For example, last summer I saw two very good English long-case clocks in the Schloss of the Prince of Schaumbourg-Lippe.



EMERGING recently breathless but triumphant from a fight with an influenza germ, I travelled back slowly and deliberately to normal existence by way of Venice in the company of Mr. Ernest Hemingway's infantry Colonel; and then I spent a day in France with the incomparable La Fontaine—the translucent, the tender, the gently ironic, the untranslatable—he, whose conversation in the Elysian Fields must be enchanting, and who is presumably above and beyond the criticism of the most cantankerous and splenetic. So, that second day, as I rather idly turned the pages, "Æsop's Fables," plus the grace and wit with which seventeenth-century France embellished those ancient tales, were running through my head, and I had a dim memory of having seen somewhere, on some forgotten mantelpiece, a representation of one or other of them. But I couldn't call anything definite to mind until I remembered a quite recent Sotheby catalogue which will do well enough to show how popular the Fables have always been.

Now I come to think of it, I remember especially some entertaining Staffordshire groups of the Fox and the Grapes, but here you have the Chelsea factory doing this sort of subject in porcelain. The models, we are told, were inspired by the designs of John Ogilby, for an edition of "Æsop's Fables," a book I must certainly consult at the earliest opportunity. These two pieces (Figs. 1 and 2) are candlesticks, by the way; the



FIGS. 1 AND 2. REPRESENTING THE FABLES OF THE FOX AND THE WOLF AT THE WELL, AND (RIGHT) THE FOX AND THE GOAT AT THE WELL: A PAIR OF CHELSEA TABLE CANDLESTICKS. The Chelsea table candlesticks we reproduce represent two of Æsop's Fables, the Fox and the Wolf at the Well, and the Fox and the Goat at the Well. They date from the 1760's. By courtesy of Sotheby's.

cabinet and are one at each end of the mantelpiece, I have a fancy to place other things there as well. These two will please most visitors, but one must consider more austere tastes as well, and I don't think one can do better than choose a pair of English silver candlesticks. Fairly early if possible, but not too early—that is, not earlier than 1700 for this particular purpose, because we want something very sober indeed—and not later than, say, 1740, because by then very sober things were again out of fashion. One could find a more severe design perhaps than the pair of Fig. 3, but not very easily, and, anyhow, the octagonal base and the baluster stem in octagonal section is very pleasing. These are by David Willaume and were marked in 1709.

After this concession to the severest possible taste I am inclined towards richness and ripeness, and all that (or am I still fighting the germ with Mr. Hemingway's Colonel?), and I look about for a clock to place in the centre. There were many French clocks in the Burton sale—I illustrated two of them at the time—and here is another from the same collection, which many people will be surprised to learn is English, because we like to delude ourselves into believing that we were always too sadly puritanical to manufacture this kind of



FIG. 3. BY DAVID WILLAUME, 1709; A PAIR OF QUEEN ANNE SILVER TABLE CANDLESTICKS. The severe design of these candlesticks—an octagonal base and baluster stem in octagonal section—is very pleasing. [By courtesy of Christie's.]

candleholder is pleasantly hidden by a flowering may bush. I rather think the two fables chosen are by no means the most popular—certainly they made no impression in my extreme youth—possibly because they were kept from me as not being specially edifying. In the one, the fox, trapped down the well, persuades the wolf to let himself down to eat a wonderful cheese, which is the moon's reflection in the water, and so allows the fox to rise up on the counter-balancing bucket. In the second, the fox persuades the goat to allow him to climb up by means of his horns. In neither case is there any sympathy for the victim, and the moral is that fools deserve all they get—which is a very hard saying indeed in our modern island paradise.

These things—and these sort of things—can be extraordinarily gay and charming on a mantelpiece, if you possess such a thing; if you don't, no matter. Our ancestors did, and this is what was made to put just there. Some porcelain looks all it should be in a cabinet, but not, I suggest, candleholders of this kind—they were made for use and they require a wall as a background. Date: the 1760's. A point which



FIG. 5. MODELLED BY J. J. KAENDLER: TWO CATS IN MEISSEN PORCELAIN. Frank Davis describes these Meissen porcelain cats, modelled by the great Kaendler, as "revoltingly attractive." [By courtesy of Christie's.]



FIG. 4. MADE FOR THE NEAR-EASTERN MARKET: AN ENGLISH CLOCK WITH TURKISH NUMERALS. This English bracket clock, from the Burton sale, dates from the mid-eighteenth century and was made for the near-Eastern market, as its Turkish numerals show. [By courtesy of Christie's.]

I think I should like to find room for two other objects on my mantelpiece: a pair of revoltingly attractive cats on ormolu bases (Fig. 5). They were modelled by the great J. J. Kaendler at Meissen. The one with the mouse in its mouth I think rather ordinary—the other is clearly a creature of unusual character, straight from the fable of "The Cat, the Weasel and the little Rabbit"—"a cat living like a devout hermit, a cat practising cattery, a saintly character, well-furred, big and fat, an expert arbiter on every case," and so on. The Weasel and the Rabbit bring their quarrel to him and he settles it with a smack of his paw. Here he is thinking hard. Did I say revolting? Half the population will think him beautiful, and, anyway, beauty is in the eye of the beholder. But the mantelpiece is becoming overcrowded even for eighteenth-century taste, and by so much more for our own, and I have left no room for anything Chinese, which is almost unforgivable.



# CLEANED AND NOW ON VIEW: RUBENS' PANELS FOR WHITEHALL PALACE.



SYMBOLISING PEACE AND PLENTY UNDER JAMES I.: ONE OF THE PANELS WHICH OCCUPY PLACES TO THE LEFT AND RIGHT OF THE CENTRAL PICTURE IN SIR PETER PAUL RUBENS' COMPOSITION.



SHOWING THE VAST SCALE OF RUBENS' "THE GLORIFICATION OF JAMES I.", DESIGNED FOR THE WHITEHALL BANQUETING-HALL CEILING: AN ARTIST AT WORK CLEANING THE FIGURE OF JAMES I.



ILLUSTRATING THE TREMENDOUS POWER AND SPIRIT OF SIR PETER PAUL RUBENS' GREAT DESIGN: DETAIL OF ONE OF THE "PEACE AND PLENTY" PANELS.

**D**URING Rubens' stay in London in 1629-30, Charles I. commissioned him to decorate the Banqueting-hall ceiling, Whitehall Palace. After his return to Antwerp he made the design, dividing the ceiling into compartments decorated with a series of panels, the largest of which is 32 ft. by 20 ft. The pictures were finished after August 11, 1634, and delivered in July, 1635. During the last 200 years they have been repaired several times, with varying skill. Some four years ago the Ministry of Works

*[Continued below.]*

(RIGHT.) A GENII UNITING THE RAM AND THE WOLF: A SECTION OF A PANEL SYMBOLISING THE BENEFITS OF THE RULE OF JAMES I.; AND AN ARTIST AT WORK ON IT.



REPRESENTING THE UNION OF THE KINGDOMS OF ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND: DETAIL OF A PAINTING. THE FIGURE OF JAMES I. REPRODUCED TOP RIGHT ON THIS PAGE IS PART OF THIS PICTURE.



MINERVA REPRESENTING HEROIC CHASTITY OVERTHROWING LUST: A SECTION OF THE COMPOSITION FOR THE WHITEHALL BANQUETING-HALL CEILING (ON ITS SIDE DURING RESTORATION).

*[Continued.]*

decided to clean the entire composition and the work has been completed by a team of their own artists. Removal of repainting and old varnish has revealed that much work is by the master's own hand, and the colours appear in their original brilliance. Some damage must have been caused in Rubens' studio by rolling the canvases up before the paint was dry. The public have been given an opportunity of seeing some of the cleaned panels before their replacement on the ceiling of the United Services Museum, and they are on view until to-day, December 16, at Kensington Palace. Four of Rubens' sketches for panels were shown at the recent Rubens exhibition at Wildenstein's Gallery.





NOW NEARLY FULL OF WATER FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE RECORDS HAVE BEEN KEPT: LAKE EYRE, A GENERAL VIEW SHOWING THE TYPICAL SANDY COAST WITH ITS SHRUBBY NITRE BUSHES; A LOW CLIFF IN THE FOREGROUND, AND CLIFFS RISING IN THE DISTANCE.



UNTIL RECENTLY A DRY SALT-BED KNOWN AS THE DEAD HEART OF AUSTRALIA: LAKE EYRE, NOW AN INLAND SEA OF 3000 SQUARE MILES, SEEN IN THE EVENING AFTER A STORMY DAY. THE SHORE-LINE CAN BE SEEN ON THE HORIZON.

#### ONCE THE DRIEST AND MOST BARREN REGION IN AUSTRALIA: LAKE EYRE, TRANSFORMED

Lake Eyre, although marked on the map as a lake, has for long been known as the Dead Heart of Australia, being its driest and most barren region. Once a part of a great inland sea which extended from the Gulf of Carpentaria to Marree, it had become an arid wilderness 3500 square miles in area, and 40 ft. below sea-level. Yet, so strange are the ways of nature, a series of abnormally wet seasons has turned it into a vast inland sea with

sandy beaches. In our issue of August 19 last we published some photographs showing the astonishing transformation of Lake Eyre, together with a description of an exploratory trip to the "lake" by two South Australian pastoralists, Mr. E. G. Bonython and Mr. H. C. Brooks. We have now received from Mr. Bonython the photographs which we reproduce above. He says: "The scenes were taken almost halfway up the east side of the



WHERE WAVES NOW BEAT AGAINST CLAY CLIFFS: A STRIKING PHOTOGRAPH OF LAKE EYRE. THESE WAVES, CAUSED BY A HIGH WIND, DROWNED HUNDREDS OF RATS THAT HAD RECENTLY MADE THEIR HOMES IN THE BOTTOM OF THE CLIFFS AFTER COMING FROM QUEENSLAND FOLLOWING THE COOPER FLOOD.



WHERE HUNDREDS OF SQUARE YARDS OF ARID DESERT HAS BLOSSOMED: EVERLASTING FLOWERS, WHITE WITH YELLOW CENTRES, ON THE SHORES OF LAKE EYRE. THE HIGHER BUSHES ARE CANE-GRASS. THEY WERE PRODUCED BY THE ABNORMALLY HEAVY RAINS EARLIER THIS YEAR.

#### BY ABNORMALLY HEAVY RAINS INTO A VAST INLAND SEA WITH SANDY BEACHES.

lake and about 14 miles south of where the Cooper flows into it. There are many cliffs, while in other parts the lake shore slopes steeply to sandhills. I flew over the lake about six weeks ago (in early October) and the water was right up to the north end. Recently a slight evaporation has taken place, but very slight and only noticeable at the extreme northern end, where the lake is shallow. The southern part of the lake contains 13 ft. of water."

Mr. Price, owner of the Muloorina Station, in Central Australia, made an aerial survey in September. He reported that the lake contained probably the greatest volume of water ever seen in it by white men. Flying at 300 ft., he saw muddy water entering from Cooper's Creek and from two rivers, with the result that the northern half of the lake was filled with fresh water and the southern half with salt water.



## IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.



THE Red-Hot Pokers, commonly known as Tritomas, but more correctly as Kniphofias, are a big family. There are some seventy-odd species and innumerable

garden forms and hybrids. A good many of the species come from the Cape, but the family extends to East Africa, Abyssinia and Madagascar. As every gardener knows, they are superb border plants for mid- and late summer. But an even more effective way with the larger, bolder Red-Hot Pokers is to mass them by themselves in a great bed, with, if possible, an appropriate background of dark evergreens. Another beautiful setting for them is on the brink of a pond, pool or lake, where, Narcissus-like (not



FLOWER HEADS OF THE ROBUST AND BRILLIANT CAPE FIGWORT, *Phygelius capensis*—"BRIGHT ORANGE-RED OR VERMILION, GOLDEN WITHIN, AND CARRIED IN BIG, LOOSE-TIERED CANDELABRA, WITH THE BLOSSOMS SLIGHTLY TUCKED IN, IN RATHER A CURIOUS WAY."

Photograph by R. A. Malby and Co.

the bulb), they may exhibit—and see—their reflections in the water. But remember, they are not bog plants. Seeing their own reflections will not prove fatal. But getting their feet wet probably will. Plant them well above water-level in well-drained ground. There are far too many kinds of Kniphofia to name here, individually. The best way is to see them in flower and make your own choice, orange-and-gold, plain orange, plain gold, or palest yellow, and varying in height from 18 ins. to 4 or 5 ft.

One species, however, I must name, the dainty little *Kniphofia galpinii*, which, seldom exceeding 18 ins. in height, has miniature torches of soft warm gold. It is excellent for the front of the herbaceous border—and for cutting. With me it has seeded freely in favourable summers. It is easy to raise from seed, and breeds true to type. To make quite sure of a crop one can lift a specimen, pot it, and flower it in a frame or an unheated greenhouse. Thus, if you have a single plant of *K. galpinii* there is no excuse for not having a dozen, or a hundred. *Kniphofia macowanii* with orange flowers, is another excellent dwarf.

The Wand Flower, *Dierama* (née *Sparaxis*) *pulcherrimum*, is one of the most attractive of all hardy South African plants, and one of the most neglected. Its slender, wiry stems rise up in a loose, gracefully arching sheaf from a clump of narrow iris-like leaves, to a height of 5 or 6 ft. The flowers are carried in a pendulous shower. They are bell-shaped—rather long bells—and are normally rosy purple. But there are pale pink, white and crimson purple varieties. The

### MORE CAPE PLANTS.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT.

blossoms sway to every small breath of wind upon their tall, slender but incredibly strong stems. No amount of high wind seems to injure them.

Established clumps of *Dierama* are said to be difficult to move, and this I believe to be true. A start should be made with young plants, or seedlings may be raised quite easily and planted out as youngsters in groups and colonies and left undisturbed, for ever. I have endured life without the gracious Wand Flower during the four years since I migrated to my present garden. But a month or two ago a friend brought me a hundred or so self-sown seedlings, offspring from plants which I gave him many years ago. In addition, I am ordering seeds of mixed varieties, pink, purple, white—the more tones and colours the better—for sowing next spring.

I cannot imagine why the Watsonias are so seldom grown in this country. Nor can I imagine why I have never grown them myself. Only once have I seen them in an English garden, in Essex, and that was a good many years ago. Yet the bulbs are offered in some catalogues, so I suppose there are folk who buy and cultivate them. I saw Watsonias wild, in South Africa, and I saw them superbly grown and exquisitely used as cut flowers at the Santa Rosa Hotel in California, which is world-famous for its flower decorations, especially in the dining-room. I heard all about them in mid-Atlantic, and lunched there one Sunday. The experience convinced me that if British hotel-keepers paid more attention to their gardens and to their indoor flower decorations, it would be very greatly to their advantage. The Santa Rosa Hotel maintains a large garden almost exclusively for the production of cut flowers for home use. The Watsonias were magnificent. A whole range of hybrids in a wide variety of lovely colours.

In habit they are near gladioli. But they are without the rather top-heavy, flamboyant pomposity of the big modern gladioli. Except in such favoured climates as Cornwall and the West Coast of Scotland, the Watsonias are probably no more hardy than the big hybrid gladioli, and I believe the best way to grow them would be planted out in a bed in a cold frame. I think that next year I must practise what I am preaching.

The gladioli, as a family, are too big a subject to discuss here, and the various races of garden hybrids are too well-known and advertised to need discussion. But there are a great number of wild species at the Cape, exquisite things most of them. They were

Barborton daisy, *Gerbera jamesonii*.

The late Mr. Irwin Lynch grew them at the foot of the walls of the range of greenhouses at the Cambridge Botanic Gardens. I remember them well. Ancient tussocks with their great vermilion daisy flowers on 18-in. stems. But they flourished and flowered even better planted out in a bed in an unheated greenhouse in a certain Hertfordshire garden that I used to visit. I believe Gerberas would do splendidly planted out in a deep cold frame, with glass protection in winter only.

One other Cape plant I must mention, the Cape Figwort, *Phygelius capensis*. It may be grown in two ways. Plant it in the open border and it remains a



RED-HOT POKERS—KNIPHOFIAS—SUPERB PLANTS FOR A BORDER OR IN A MASS "BY THEMSELVES IN A GREAT BED WITH—IF POSSIBLE—AN APPROPRIATE BACKGROUND OF DARK EVERGREENS."

Photograph by R. A. Malby and Co.



A CLOSE-UP OF THE PENDULOUS ROSY-PURPLE FLOWERS—SWAYING TO EVERY BREEZE—OF *Dierama pulcherrimum*, A PLANT OF WHICH WAS ILLUSTRATED IN OUR LAST ISSUE AND THERE WRONGLY NAMED *Sparaxis pulcherrima*.

Photograph by D. F. Merrett.

cultivated here a hundred and more years ago, and their portraits are preserved in the *Botanical Magazine*. The majority of them are probably not hardy in this country, but the fragrant *G. tristis* may be grown in the open at the foot of a south wall. Years ago I raised a batch from seeds sent to me from the Cape, and flowered them in such a position. It is probable that other species would prove hardy here, and those that were just too tender to survive in the open would, no doubt, flourish planted out in a cold frame. The same conditions might be tried for the brilliant

reliably hardy herbaceous perennial, reaching a summer height of 3 ft. or so, and dying to the ground in winter. But plant it against a wall and tie up the main stems to wires or trellis, and they will become hard, woody and permanent. The odd thing is that the plant, though coming from South Africa, seems to do even better on a north wall than on a south. A two-year-old specimen on the north side of my house is already some 8-ft. tall, and still going strong. At Hidcote Manor (National Trust) in the Cotswolds there is an ancient specimen of *Phygelius* which is practising both modes of growth. It has been carried up to 15 ft. or more on a wall in the courtyard, and at the same time has filled several yards at the base with herbaceous growth. The plant flowers from about mid-summer till autumn. The individual blossoms are tubular, like pentstemon, but slightly curved. They are a bright orange-red or vermilion, golden within, and are carried in big, loose-tiered candelabra, with the blossoms slightly tucked in, in rather a curious way. The variety *Phygelius capensis coccinea* is a finer thing than the old original type. Its flowers are a far more brilliant colour. The plant

seeds freely but cuttings strike very easily.

If only bureaucrats would realise how much more wisely I could spend the other half of my income than they, I would collect Cape bulbs, Cape heaths, Proteas, Mesembryanthemums, etc., and make a garden of them, planted out in a big span-roof greenhouse. Meanwhile I will save up sixpence and buy a packet of seed of one of the most enchanting and brilliant of all Cape plants, *Mesembryanthemum criniflorum*, the Livingstone Daisy. It's an annual, covering the ground with great satin daisies, in a carpet of many colours.



# AUSTRALIA BY AN AUSTRALIAN ARTIST: RUSSELL DRYSDALE'S FIRST LONDON SHOW.



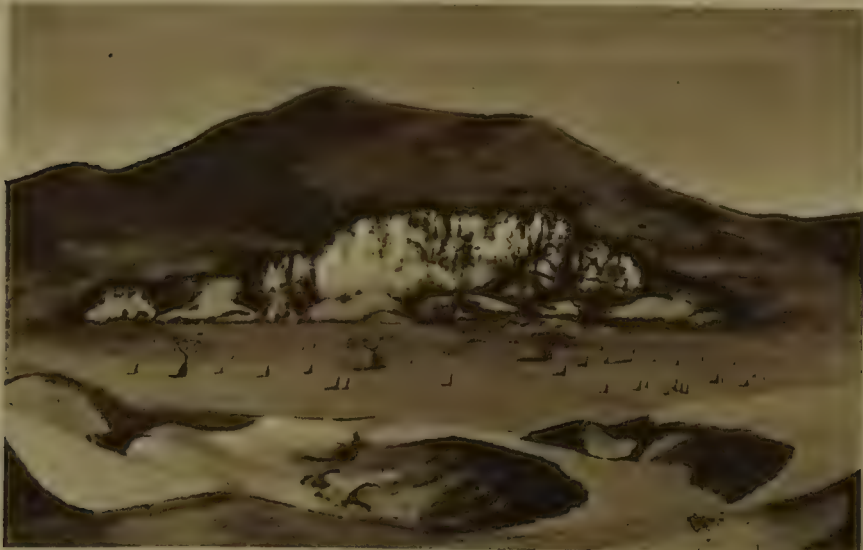
"WAR MEMORIAL": BY RUSSELL DRYSDALE, ON VIEW AT THE LEICESTER GALLERIES.



"YORKY'S NOB": ONE OF THE DRYSDALE PAINTINGS OF AUSTRALIA.  
(Lent by Mr. Æ. J. L. McDonnell.)



"WILLY-WILLY": A LANDSCAPE ILLUSTRATING THE STRANGENESS OF THE AUSTRALIAN SCENE.



"BROKEN MOUNTAIN": A PAINTING IN WHICH THE STRANGE "BOTTLE-TREE," A VARIETY OF BAOBAB, IS DEPICTED.

Russell Drysdale is a well-known Australian artist whose work is represented in the National Galleries of Victoria, New South Wales and South Australia, the New York Metropolitan Museum, and in private collections (including that of Sir Kenneth Clark), but the exhibition of his landscapes of his native land, which was opened recently at the Leicester Galleries by H.E. the Resident Minister for Australia in the



"SOFALA": THE VIEW OF A STREET IN A TOWN IN NEW SOUTH WALES, BY DRYSDALE.



"EMUS IN A LANDSCAPE": A PAINTING WHICH SUGGESTS A SURREALIST INVENTION.  
(Lent by Mr. J. M. Stephen.)



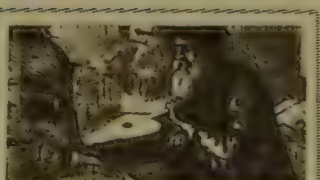
"HILL END," NEW SOUTH WALES: ONE OF THE LANDSCAPES IN RUSSELL DRYSDALE'S FIRST LONDON SHOW.

United Kingdom, is his first show in this country. Drysdale, who studied in Melbourne, Paris and London, has depicted some of the strange aspects of the Australian scene in the paintings now on view. Mr. Bernard Smith, in an introductory note to the catalogue, writes as follows: "Unpromising things; a bath-tub, a tin shed, a bottle-tree, a bush school, become in his hands the symbols of a highly evocative realism which interpret the emotional and spiritual processes of settlement. . . . Admittedly, like Constable in Venice, Drysdale in London appears slightly uncomfortable. . . . In Britain to-day beauty is still largely deciduous. But Drysdale reveals quite a different kind of Nature. . . ."





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### RATS: PUBLIC ENEMY No. 1.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

WE might as well face the fact that nothing less than the services of the Pied Piper will rid us of rats. The most we can hope for is control of the pest. Yet, much as we dislike rats, the story of their rise and spread is a remarkable, if lamentable, one. But first let us be certain of our nomenclature, for there are rats and rats. There are the True Rats (genus *Rattus*), comprising between 500 and 600 forms, inhabiting Southern Asia, and Malaya, and Australia; there are also two species from among

was at one time supposed. Although brown is a good general description of *R. norvegicus*, a black variety is not uncommon. Incidentally, the white and pied tame rats are a domesticated form of the Brown Rat.

The best distinction can be made between the two species on certain details of body size, and on some of their habits. To begin with, the Brown Rat is the larger of the two, normally weighing 14 ozs. or more, some going up to 2 lb. Its ears are smaller and its tail is usually less than the length of head and body combined, whereas the tail of a Black Rat is longer than the head-body length. The Black Rat is found more especially in docks and among shipping, but it is a natural climber, and one consequence of rat-proofing the basements and ground floors of buildings has been to give a natural advantage, since it can take advantage of overhead cables to reach the upper stories. In all other ways, the Brown Rat has the advantage in temperate or northern climates, and in this country it has largely ousted the Black Rat—the first-comer. The Brown Rat is no climber, but it is at home equally in town and country, will feed on almost anything, dead or alive, that is not too big to tackle, is much more of a burrower and a frequenter of water, so that all waterways constitute highways for its dispersal.

The Brown Rat has another decided advantage, for whereas the Black Rat is prolific enough, coming into breeding condition at eight to twelve weeks, and capable of producing several litters of six to eight a year, the Brown Rat may have five to six litters a year, with an average of eight a litter, though when food is abundant, litters of seventeen, nineteen and twenty-three have been recorded. It can also breed more

rapidly in temperate climates, while the Black Rat breeds most rapidly in warm countries. It is hardly surprising from these figures that an exact estimate of the rat population of Britain cannot be made, but it is believed to exceed that of the human population. And when it is remembered that stored foods of all kinds are attacked, and more food is fouled than is eaten, the menace of the rat in terms of loss of foodstuffs, in pounds sterling, can be readily imagined.

The rat—black and brown—has been described as Public Enemy Number One. It has also been, for a long time now, target number one in pest control. Yet its population seems to be not perceptibly reduced. It is often claimed that its natural predators, particularly stoats and large birds of prey, having been persecuted also, we can hardly expect otherwise. There is probably a fair foundation of truth in this. But, above all, we must blame the favourable conditions afforded by our civilised ways, which provide adequate shelter, abundance of food and easy means of dispersal. These, combined with a comparative absence of natural enemies, aided by the rat's adaptability and natural cunning, make the problem of its control very difficult. Indeed, only those in the forefront of the battle against rats have the right to speak with authority on the subject. It does seem, to the interested onlooker, however, that we might have fewer rats, especially outside the areas where stored foods and crops are located, if we were less wasteful in the matter of food. And to my mind better avoidance of waste in household food would have the double benefit of making more available to humans and less for rats.

Some experiments carried out in the U.S.A. in recent years have some significance here. It was found, by careful observation and counting, that in a given area of dwelling-houses, intense persecution of rats, by which their numbers were reduced considerably, was followed by an increased rate of breeding, so that the former population was quickly re-established. There may be several reasons for this, but one at least could be counted upon as playing a major part. There can be little doubt that with the thinning of the ranks the amount of food available per rat could be counted upon to stimulate the breeding rate and, what is perhaps more important, ensure a greater rate of survival in the litters. Continued persecution with the maximum withholding of food supplies might provide the answer to Enemy Number One. But one is tempted to remark, perhaps too cynically, that this combination is as unlikely as the reappearance of the Pied Piper.



YELLOWISH OR REDDISH-BROWN IN COLOUR AND WHITE OR LEMON BELOW: A VARIETY OF THE BLACK RAT (*RATTUS RATTUS FRUGIVORUS*), MORE COMMONLY FOUND IN WARMER CLIMATES, AND KNOWN AS THE ROOF, OR TREE RAT ALSO AS THE SHIP RAT.

Photographs by John Markham.

them, the Rats, which have spread in company with man throughout practically the whole world.

The genus *Rattus* includes animals from the size of a house mouse to some almost as large as rabbits. There are species with sleek, soft fur, some with harsh fur, while others even have flattened spines among their fur, reminding us that it is no far cry from a rat to a porcupine. Some of these live in trees, some burrow in the ground, but none is so numerous or widespread as the two species of the rats. The concentration of species in the South Asia-Malaya-Australia region does, however, point to south-eastern Asia as the probable original home, and this is supported by collateral evidence. The original home of the Black Rat (*R. rattus*) was probably India. Certainly it was unknown outside Asia until a comparatively few centuries ago, and the same is probably true for the Brown Rat (*R. norvegicus*), though its arrival in the West was some 600 years later.

The Black Rat, known also, somewhat ironically, as the Old English Rat, seems to have been unknown in Europe prior to the Crusades, and was almost certainly brought back in the Crusaders' ships, together with its fleas bearing the bubonic plague, whence the devastating Black Death of the Middle Ages. Black Rat is, however, a misleading name, for although the typical form is blackish above and sooty below, the more numerous variety (*R. rattus alexandrinus*), the Alexandrine Rat, is brown above and dingy below, very like the Brown Rat, while another variety (*R. rattus frugivorus*), the Roof or Tree Rat, found mainly in warmer regions, such as the borders of the Mediterranean, is yellowish or reddish-brown on the back and pure white or lemon below.

There is a similar confusion as a result of the variation in the colour of the coat when we come to the Brown Rat (also known as the Norwegian, the Hanoverian and the Sewer Rat), which arrived here in the early eighteenth century, not from Norway, as



"STORED FOODS OF ALL KINDS ARE ATTACKED, AND MORE FOOD IS FOULED THAN IS EATEN": A MALE BROWN RAT (*RATTUS NORVEGICUS*) SURPRISED IN A LARDER.

The protection of stored foods from attacks by rats is rendered the more difficult by the animals' ability to gnaw through food containers, whether of wood, tin or even lead.



GREECE, SICILY, LAKE SUCCESS AND LONDON: RECENT EVENTS IN PHOTOGRAPHS.



PRINCESS ELIZABETH'S VISIT TO GREECE: THE ARRIVAL AT TURKO LIMANO. (L. TO R.) PRINCESS ELIZABETH, KING PAUL, QUEEN FREDERIKA, PRINCE PHILIP.  
On December 6 Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh landed at the small harbour of Turko Limano, near the Piræus, for their six-day unofficial visit to Greece as guests of King Paul of the Hellenes, who is, of course, the Duke's cousin. The Princess travelled from Malta in the frigate



THE LORD MAYOR OF ATHENS (RIGHT) PRESENTS AN IKON OF ST. PHILIP TO PRINCESS ELIZABETH. (LEFT) PRINCE PHILIP; (RIGHT) THE KING AND QUEEN OF THE HELLENES.  
*Surprise*, the Duke in *Maggie*, which he commands and which formed part of the escort. They were greeted at the harbour by King Paul and Queen Frederika. The following day at the City Hall the Lord Mayor presented the Princess with a seventeenth-century Cretan ikon of St. Philip.



THE LAVA FROM MT. ETNA MOVING INEXORABLY ON THE VILLAGE OF MILO: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN JUST BEFORE THE EVACUATION OF THE VILLAGE'S INHABITANTS.



SEEKING DIVINE INTERVENTION AGAINST THE LAVA'S ADVANCE: VILLAGERS OF MILO, ON MT. ETNA, HOLDING UP THE MADONNA BEFORE THE WALL OF LAVA.  
The eruption of Mt. Etna, which, as reported in our last issue, began on November 25, still continued on December 10. On December 6 the lava had reached the evacuated village of Renazzo; and the following day the inhabitants of Milo were evacuated. A proposal to bomb the crater was rejected. On December 10 it appeared that the threat had shifted to Fornazzo; and the previous day Messina and Reggio di Calabria were shaken by a series of violent earth tremors.



DELEGATES OF THE THIRTEEN ASIAN AND ARAB NATIONS AT LAKE SUCCESS WHO FRAMED THE APPEAL TO RED CHINA TO HALT HER ADVANCE AT THE 38TH PARALLEL.  
On December 5 thirteen Asian and Arab members of the United Nations—Afghanistan, Burma, Egypt, India, Indonesia, Iran, Iraq, the Lebanon, Pakistan, the Philippines, Saudi-Arabia, Syria and Yemen—appealed to Communist China and North Korea not to cross the 38th Parallel and to give time to consider ways of settling the Far Eastern Crisis.



INSIDE THE ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL: A VIEW OF SOME OF THE BOXES IN THE INTERIOR, WHICH IS NOW RAPIDLY APPROACHING COMPLETION.  
Since the original design for the Festival Hall, there have been notable additions, especially in respect of additional lighting plant to make it suitable for ballet; and also for the great organ, which will not, however, be ready until 1953.



# PERSONALITIES AND OCCASIONS OF THE WEEK.



**THE RT. HON. PETER FRASER.**

Died on December 12, after a long illness, aged sixty-five. He was Labour Prime Minister of New Zealand from 1940 until 1949, when his Party went into Opposition. Born in Fearn, Ross-shire, he was educated at a Board School, and emigrated to New Zealand in 1910. He commanded wide respect as a statesman not only in New Zealand but in many parts of the world.



**THE RT. HON. OLIVER STANLEY.**

Died on December 10 after a long illness, aged fifty-four. The younger son of the seventeenth Earl of Derby, he was one of the leaders of the Conservative Party and had been M.P. for Bristol West since 1945. He was successively Minister of Transport, Minister of Labour, President of the Board of Education, President of the Board of Trade, Secretary of State for War, 1940, and for the Colonies, 1942-45. From 1924-1945 he was M.P. for Westmorland.

# PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE AND EVENTS OF NOTE.



**THE FIRST NEGRO TO RECEIVE THE NOBEL PEACE PRIZE: DR. RALPH BUNCHE READING THE SCROLL PRESENTED TO HIM IN OSLO.**

Dr. Ralph Bunche was awarded the Nobel Peace Prize for his work as United Nations mediator in Palestine at a ceremony in Oslo University Hall on December 10. King Haakon of Norway and Crown Prince Olaf were present. The award was made by Dr. Gunnar Jahn, chairman of the Norwegian Nobel Committee.



**SIR ERIC YOUNG.**

Production member of the National Coal Board, who announced his resignation from the Board at the beginning of December, issued a statement giving the reasons for his resignation on December 10. At the same time a statement about it was made by Mr. Noel-Baker, Minister of Fuel and Power, in which he alleged that Sir Eric's preoccupation was to remain a member of the Board.



**TRYING TO FIND A MIDDLE COURSE AT LAKE SUCCESS: SIR BENEGAL RAU, OF INDIA (SEATED, RIGHT), TALKING TO THE REPRESENTATIVES OF INDONESIA, THE PHILIPPINES AND BURMA.**  
At the time of writing, Sir Benegal Rau, the Indian representative at Lake Success, has conferred for the third time with General Wu Hsiu-chuan, the chief emissary from Peking. After a week-end of intense consultation, India, having taken the lead with other Asiatic States in approaches to the Peking Government, is thought to be on the point of tabling proposals in the United Nations for a "cease-fire."



**PROFESSOR E. D. ADRIAN, O.M.**

Elected President of the Royal Society, a five-year appointment, on November 30, his sixty-first birthday. He had previously been Foreign Secretary of the Royal Society since 1946. Professor Adrian has been Professor of Physiology, Cambridge University, since 1937. He was awarded the Nobel Prize for Medicine in 1932, and the Order of Merit was conferred on him in the Birthday Honours in 1942.



**MARRIED FOR SEVENTY YEARS: LORD AND LADY COCHRANE OF CULTS. LORD COCHRANE, NEXT TO HIS GREAT-GRANDSON, AND DAUGHTER, LADY ELGIN, WITH MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY.**  
On December 2, Lord and Lady Cochrane of Cults celebrated their seventieth wedding anniversary at their home, Crawford Priory, Cupar, Fife. Unfortunately, Lady Cochrane was confined to her room with a cold. Included in the family group (standing) are: Major the Hon. Thomas and Mrs. Cochrane; Captain the Hon. Sir Archibald and Lady Cochrane; Air Chief-Marshal the Hon. Sir Ralph and Lady Cochrane; the Earl of Elgin; Lord Bruce; Lady Martha Bruce; Captain David and Lady Jean Wemyss; and Mr. D. Cochrane.



**ANGLO-EGYPTIAN TALKS IN LONDON: MR. ERNEST BEVIN WITH THE EGYPTIAN FOREIGN MINISTER, MOHAMED SALAH EL DIN BEY.**

Mr. Bevin, the Foreign Secretary, and Mohamed Salah el Din Bey, the Egyptian Foreign Minister, held their first London meeting to discuss Anglo-Egyptian political differences on December 4. A short statement issued afterwards said that the two Ministers had "examined questions of mutual interest in a friendly spirit." At the time of writing the Foreign Ministers have had three talks and another conversation is arranged for December 15.





IN CONFERENCE AT THE WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON, D.C.: PRESIDENT TRUMAN AND MR. ATTLEE (SEATED, L. AND R.), AND (STANDING, L. AND R.) MR. DEAN ACHESON, U.S. SECRETARY OF STATE, AND GENERAL GEORGE C. MARSHALL, U.S. SECRETARY OF DEFENCE, ON DECEMBER 6.



AT LAKE SUCCESS ON DECEMBER 8: MR. WARREN R. AUSTIN, U.S. PERMANENT REPRESENTATIVE TO U.N., MR. KENNETH YOUNGER, MR. TRYGVE LIE, SECRETARY-GENERAL, MR. CLEMENT ATTLEE, MR. NASRULLAH ENTEZAM, PRESIDENT OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY, AND SIR GLADWYN JEBB. (L. TO R.).

#### ANGLO-AMERICAN UNITY OF PURPOSE CONFIRMED: MR. ATTLEE AT WASHINGTON WITH PRESIDENT TRUMAN; AND AT LAKE SUCCESS.

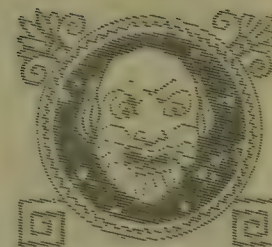
President Truman and Mr. Attlee on December 8 at the close of their conversations, issued a statement confirming the Anglo-American unity of objectives, "to maintain world peace and respect for the rights and interests of all peoples; to promote strength and confidence among the freedom-loving countries of the world; to eliminate the causes of fear, want and discontent; and to advance the democratic way of life." They also enumerated the military and economic subjects which

they had discussed from December 5 to 8 at the White House and on board the President's yacht, *Williamsburg*. The Prime Minister left for Ottawa on December 8, but broke his journey at Lake Success to visit the United Nations. He did not address the General Assembly, but conferred with Mr. Nasrullah Entezam, the President, and Mr. Lie, the Secretary-General, met members of the British Delegation, and talked informally with the heads of other Missions.





# The World of the Cinema.



## ESCAPES FROM MURDER.

By ALAN DENT.

THERE are other things besides murder and criminal violence in the world, even in the world of entertainment, though a crime-wave of almost unexampled fury among the new films might temporarily make us think otherwise. Periodically I rebel. I cast about in search of something milder to distract and divert me, saying with the Psalmist: "O shut not up my soul with the sinners: nor my life with the blood-thirsty."

What has so-called pure comedy to offer? I time my arrival at something called "Pretty Baby" a little prematurely, so that I find myself gazing at the extreme tail-end of James Cagney's latest blood-bath, which is, of course, precisely the kind of thing I am sedulously attempting to evade. There stands the cornered Mr. Cagney, confronted with a tense-white young woman with a gun. She throws down before his eyes a dead bullet, with the remark: "That bullet has my brother's brains on it!" Then she shoots Mr. Cagney dead, and the door behind her is burst open by two staring men, likewise with guns a-cock, and so something called "Kiss To-morrow Good-bye" is over and has said all it has to say to me or anyone else.

The film-comedy called "Pretty Baby" is a relief, but not, it must be admitted, a great relief. For a third of its way or so, it seems to reveal very little but the fact that the New York underground railway is quite as crowded at the rush-hour as the London one. A young woman called Betsy Drake—who does not seem to me to have any very considerable sparkle as a comedienne—has discovered that men rise and offer their seats only to women who have babies in arms. So she thinks up the device of carrying a life-size doll in a shawl. And one day she is offered a seat by the great Cyrus Baxter himself. This is the magnate who is the chief customer of the advertising agency, where she works as a drudge. Why is the great Cyrus Baxter travelling by underground? Because he is too tyrannical and hot-tempered to keep any chauffeur any length of time. Why does he become interested in the so-called babe in the young woman's arms? Because she has blurted out, at a venture, that she has christened the babe Cyrus, after the great Cyrus Baxter, whom she knows only by repute.

The glum gaby who is its heroine has to spend the rest of the film devising reasons why Mr. Baxter should not realise that her dumb baby is no more than a doll, and working out strategies for proving to her immediate employer (Dennis Morgan) that he loves her almost as much as she loves him. One expends so much time and space on this trifle because the great Cyrus Baxter is played by Edmund Gwenn, than whom there is no English actor in Hollywood better able to portray a tyrant with twinkling eyes and a heart of gold under its steely surface.

It was the promise of seeing more of Mr. Gwenn that next lured me to view another comedy without blood called "For Heaven's Sake." This time he is an angel, in the company of another angel, played by Clifton Webb. I wish to be clearly understood as meaning what I say. These two are celestial and invisible visitants in the house of a theatrical married couple, actress and manager, who are too wrapped

up in the theatre to consider having any children. An unwanted child of four or so—another angel—wanders about the house likewise, waiting to be wanted. The angel played by Clifton Webb turns visible and mortal for a space in the guise of a Wild

Westerner whose task it is, by devious means, to give the theatrical couple the inkling that it is selfish not to bear offspring, just once at least. Each time this temporary mortal is lured by mortal frailties, he is given a warning in the shape of a bluebell rung by the hand of the angel played by Edmund Gwenn. Abashed though I be, it is my duty to report this far-fetched piece of whim-wham, even though it be of a mawkishness which would have made our own Barrie in his most excessive days turn queasy and feel sick. The couple who fulfil their function at last are played by Robert Cummings and Joan Blondell. It would be pleasant to record that wit is this film's redeeming feature, but it is not so.

My third adventure in comedy was something called "I'll Get By," a Technicolor saga about the world of popular song-making which at least had a kind of an honest if brash jollity about it. Its tale is so fantastic that it probably has a foundation in fact. We are told—strepitously, and with many brief interruptions of song and dance—how Bill, a song-composer (William Lundigan), came to join up as a publisher with Freddy (Dennis Day), who had come along with a song of his own called "Deep in the Heart of Texas." This is a ditty so universally popular that it has reached even my ears, and it is implied that it has attained to this peculiar universality by some such publicity process as is sketched in the film. Our song-pluggers' progress is accelerated by their

meeting with two cabaret-artists, the Martin Sisters, who don't mind singing an extra song or two in return for an orchid or two and at least the promise of a supper. The pretty and radiant one of this pair is June Haver, and the dark and piquant one is Gloria De Haven. "Here's a swell tune—try it!" say our impresario-publishers, and this bewitching pair comply—no sooner said than sung! The blonde loves Bill, and the soubrette loves Freddy—though slightly repelled by his lack of intellect or even intelligence: "You say 'Hullo' to him, an' he's stumped for an answer!"

Many of the tunes are pleasing in their way. The quality of the lyrics may best be gauged by an example:

You—  
Make me young—  
You make me feel there are songs to be sung,  
Bells to be rung,  
And a wonderful fling to be flung!

There is, of course, a huge misunderstanding. Bill has promised that June and none other will sing his latest smash-hit, "Yankee Doodle Blues." But a famous Hollywood star elects to introduce this item instead, and June goes off in a rage and joins the Women's Army (World War II, having meantime quietly and unobtrusively supervened). But martial activity, if it serves no other purpose, can at least bring such loving hearts together again, there being things such as army concerts in the desert where these concatenations could occur with some degree of probability.

In its own way, "I'll Get By" is vastly more enjoyable than its title might suggest. Your critic would not go so far as to say that he was anywhere bored with it for more than five minutes on end. Nor would he go so far as to deny that he was ever anything but bored with the other two items under review on this page.



A FILM WHICH "FOR A THIRD OF ITS WAY OR SO, SEEMS TO REVEAL VERY LITTLE BUT THE FACT THAT THE NEW YORK UNDERGROUND RAILWAY IS QUITE AS CROWDED AT THE RUSH-HOUR AS THE LONDON ONE": "PRETTY BABY," A SCENE FROM THE NEW WARNER BROS. COMEDY SHOWING PATSY DOUGLAS (BETSY DRAKE) AND CYRUS BAXTER (EDMUND GWENN). IN ORDER TO GET A SEAT PATSY CARRIES A LIFE-SIZE DOLL IN A SHAWL AND ENCOUNTERS CYRUS BAXTER, THE CHIEF CUSTOMER OF THE ADVERTISING AGENCY WHERE SHE WORKS,



THE MARTIN SISTERS, LIZA (JUNE HAVER—LEFT) AND TERRY (GLORIA DE HAVEN), IN A SCENE FROM "I'LL GET BY" (20TH CENTURY-FOX), A TECHNICOLOR SAGA ABOUT THE WORLD OF POPULAR SONG-MAKING. MR. DENT SAYS THAT "IN ITS OWN WAY IT IS VASTLY MORE ENJOYABLE THAN ITS TITLE MIGHT SUGGEST."

### "WITH BEST WISHES"

Now indeed is the time to think of Christmas presents—especially for friends overseas. Those in search of a present likely to be appreciated will find that a year's subscription to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS provides an ideal gift.

Each week as the new copy arrives, the recipient will be reminded afresh of the kind thought and good wishes of his or her friend at home in Britain. Orders for subscriptions for THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS to be sent overseas can now be taken. They should be addressed to The Subscription Department, "The Illustrated London News," Commonwealth House, 1 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1, and include the name and address of the person to whom the copies are to be sent and the price of the subscription. Canada £5; Elsewhere abroad £5 5s. (to include the Christmas Number).



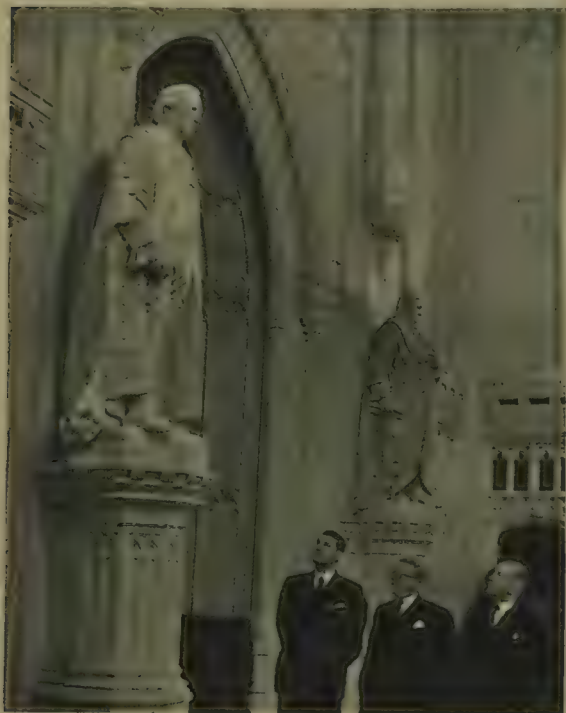
# BRITISH NEWS AT HOME AND ABROAD: MEMORIALS, ART, AND HUMAN INGENUITY.



PLUCKING A BIRD BY MACHINE: A REMARKABLE EXHIBIT AT THE NATIONAL POULTRY SHOW, IN WHICH A SUCTION APPARATUS CAN CLEAR A CHICKEN, DUCK, GOOSE OR TURKEY OF ITS FEATHERS IN ONE OR TWO MINUTES, WITHOUT DAMAGE TO THE FLESH.



DEDICATED ON DECEMBER 10 BY THE BISHOP OF FULHAM, WHO UNTIL A YEAR AGO WAS PRINCIPAL CHAPLAIN OF THE CONTROL COMMISSION IN GERMANY: THE NEW ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, BERLIN, CHURCH OF THE BRITISH COMMUNITY, WHICH HAS BEEN CONSTRUCTED TO REPLACE THE ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH BUILT IN 1883, AND DESTROYED BY BOMBING IN 1944.



UNVEILED BY MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL ON DECEMBER 6: THE STATUE OF THE FIRST EARL OF OXFORD AND ASQUITH AS CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER, IN THE MEMBERS' LOBBY OF THE NEW HOUSE OF COMMONS, BY THE LATE LEONARD MERRIFIELD AND GILBERT BAYES.

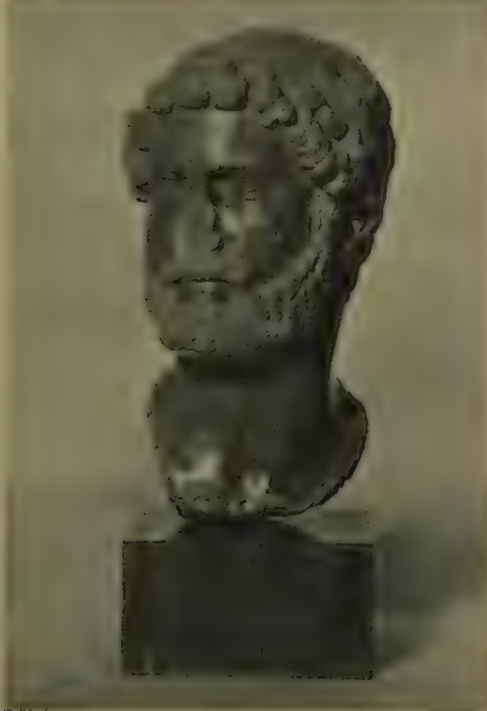


UNVEILED ON DECEMBER 10: THE SALISBURY CATHEDRAL GLIDER PILOT REGIMENT MEMORIAL WINDOW.

The two-light memorial window to 551 officers and men of The Glider Pilot Regiment who lost their lives in the war was unveiled in Salisbury Cathedral by Field Marshal Lord Alanbrooke on December 10 and dedicated by the Bishop of Salisbury. A Book of Remembrance completes the memorial, which was subscribed for.



A PRESENT FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA: A 108-FT., 10-TON FLAG-POLE ARRIVING AT THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN SITE FOR ERECTION THERE. FESTIVAL HALL AND SHOT TOWER, BACKGROUND; THE DOME OF DISCOVERY, LEFT.



NEWLY ACQUIRED BY THE BRITISH MUSEUM: A LIFE-SIZE IMPERIAL PORPHYRY HEAD OF HADRIAN. Elsewhere in this issue an article describes how the Romans exploited the world's sole source of Imperial porphyry in the Eastern Desert of Egypt. This head, one of the earliest known to be carved from this stone, is believed to date from about 130 A.D., and to have been carved in Egypt.



TWO SELF-PORTRAITS BY REMBRANDT SOLD IN PARIS: THEY FETCHED 10,000,000 AND 12,500,000 FRANCS RESPECTIVELY.

Two remarkable self-portraits of Rembrandt Van Rijn, one at the age of twenty-four and the other in his later manner, painted when he was fifty-six, were sold in Paris on December 7 in the dispersal of a number of Old Masters owned by an unnamed collector, at which 72 pictures made a total of 72,000,000 francs (approx. £72,000). The Rembrandts fetched 10,000,000 and 12,500,000 francs respectively.



COMPLETING THE REPAIRS TO ENGLAND'S TALLEST SPIRE: WORKMEN FIXING IN POSITION THE 9 FT. 7 INS. BRONZE CROSS WHICH TOPS THE SPIRE OF SALISBURY CATHEDRAL. THE CROSS WAS RAISED ON DECEMBER 5.



## NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

## FICTION OF THE WEEK.

"A VERY great book." . . . "Something like 'Candide.'" . . . "Superior to Koestler." . . . "It makes you tremble with indignation, consternation." . . . "Pitiless." . . . "Unique." . . . "Staggering." . . . "It is the great novel of the day." In other words, you have been warned. These are a few modest excerpts from the French press, on "The Twenty-fifth Hour" (Heinemann; 10s. 6d.), by Virgil Gheorghiu, a Rumanian exile. In "The Twenty-fifth Hour"—its hero tells us—there is no hope whatever. It is the hour beyond salvation. It is NOW. value, and become Citizens. Mankind is aping the Machine; its laws and standards are the new Absolute, the very pattern of society. In such a world, the individual is replaced by a component part. You can do anything, without remorse, to a component part—and therefore it is all up.

Traian Koruga, who expounds this doom—but much more long-windedly—can also feel it in the air. He is a poet, he has a sixth sense. All human beings are due to perish of asphyxiation, and the ghastly change has begun. He, in a last novel, will record their agony.

This is presumably the book he meant to write. Besides the prophetic Traian, it has a true Candide, a peasant from the same village. On the outbreak of war, Johann is "requisitioned" as a Jew—though he is not a Jew—because the local sergeant wants to sleep with his wife. The wife won't have him after all, so there was no point in it. But for the victim, there is no way out. He is in a Jewish labour camp, he is on record as a Jew—and so he was a Jew all the time. Even the sergeant is convinced at last.

And Johann never does get out. For thirteen years, bewildered, innocent and unresenting, he is whirled round and round, starved, beaten, tortured as a spy, sold into slavery, transferred from camp to camp—and by a final irony, pushed into the S.S. So now, and in the nick of time, he is a war criminal. As such, he helps five Frenchmen to escape; and the Americans arrest him once more. Thus he is reunited to another victim, far more articulate.

Traian throughout the war has been well fixed. He has been living comfortably in Ragusa with his Jewish wife, in an official post she bought to keep them out of harm's way. Then came the general débâcle, and flight from the Reds. And the intended rescuers have shut them up—because Koruga is an "enemy diplomat"!

There are two sides to this indictment. First Johann's, which is irrefutable, appalling, and at times wildly comic: Candide gone slightly Chaplinesque. Then Traian's side, which is not Koestler by a long way. This is the region of prophetic woe and boundless personal affront. Johann is almost too naïve to know himself wronged, but Traian over-compensates.

Perhaps the author should have cut him out. It would have meant a great sacrifice—that of his *alter ego*, his sublimities, his declamations, all his fine things. It would have left the tale quite brief and simple. So is "Candide"; yet no one thinks of it as ineffectual, or cries for more of it.

"The Long Discovery," by John Burgan (Putnam; 10s. 6d.), follows like a great calm. It is the record of a single summer in the town of Beautyburg, Pennsylvania. The summer of 1925. By local standards, it is not a bad year. People are on a three-day week—but that is normal in Beautyburg; the mines, where almost everybody works, have seldom worked every day. There have been no strikes since 1922, when times were really hard, and that rebellion was a black failure. But no one ever goes away. They can't afford to; most of them are foreign immigrants—or sons of immigrants, which is the same thing in practice. A miner's boy goes down the mine at sixteen, or younger, if he looks sixteen. It can't be helped, the family must eat. But it is rather hard on the young, who are Americans yet not Americans, who want to rise, and may be gifted and attractive, but remain "hunkies."

The picture sounds depressing, and it well might be—what with the Ku Klux Klan, the sacrifice of young Zolty Mur, and Rose Derevnia's unhappy love and vain bid for freedom. Yet it is not depressing in the least. It is against no one—not even the tyrant-superintendent. And it rings true. We are familiar with the themes, which have been handled much more flamboyantly; here, in this moderate, good-natured story, is the life itself. And this apparent truth has a decided, though a quiet charm.

"Grasping the Viper," by Hervé Bazin (Secker and Warburg; 8s. 6d.), might well be summed up as a queer book—if that were criticism. But of course it won't do. And yet the common reader would be apt to say so, and to leave it there. A queer book it is; and the reverse of taking.

It is the story of a small boy's deadly combat with his mother, told by himself. And I mean combat. For there is no "psychology" about it, nothing submerged. It is an affair of kicks and blows, of systematic and prolonged bullying, wholesale oppression and attempted murder—on a background of extreme piety. Why Mme. Rezeau hates her sons, we don't know; but her first action is to knock them down. The boys were brought up at the manor-house, the parents have been in China; so, at the moment of reunion, there is no quarrel. Yet from that very moment, she behaves like a wicked stepmother. Her husband is an entomologist and nothing else, except a poor stick. Clerical tutors come and go. Public confession is resuscitated, for the boys only. They are half-starved and dressed in rags, which is a good economy; the Rezeaus, glorying in obsolescence, have to live like church mice. And since the Firebrand is his mother's son, he learns to fight back. This book is said in France to be a *roman à clef*. It has a great deal of vitality, though not much art.

In "Dull Thud," by Manning Long (Hammond; 8s. 6d.), crime and the red-haired Liz, the ex-model, are as bright as ever. Though Liz has joined the Wistful Wives—a club of women in the same building, and the same forlorn situation. Their men are all away on post-war service, so they pass the time with good works and gossip. And then—a whiff of poison in the air. Suspicion and recrimination; blackmail—and at last murder. And only the intrepid Liz to clear it all up.

K. JOHN.

## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

## ART AND THE ARTISTS.

EVEN during the short period in my second year at Oxford, when to the sorrow of my heartier friends I aped æstheticism, wore strange coloured shirts and ties, affected a floppy Maxtonian lock of hair and talked about Bergson, I never wholly subscribed to the view that there is any necessary conflict between being an artist and being a whole man. Reading "An Artist's Life": The Autobiography of Sir Alfred Munnings (Museum Press; 21s.), I reflected that possibly what the advanced moderns most dislike about the Past President of the Royal Academy is just that quality of many-sided masculinity of which Sir Alfred is so notably possessed. Does it perhaps give them a personal inferiority complex, so that the elegant scorn which they pour on his "photographic" paintings is in reality the sublimation of a feeling of envy for someone who until so very recently could go forty minutes across stiff country like a good 'un? I don't know. It is just a thought which, reading this cheerful and delightful book, crosses my mind.

It is, of course, superfluous to point out that Sir Alfred is a trifle interested in horses. He has had that passionate affection for them from early childhood. His first drawings (here reproduced with over 140 of his other works) were of them—and remarkably good the infant Munnings was.

But for many years before he could devote himself to hunting them, painting them and watching them race, young Munnings had to serve a hard apprenticeship in his craft. Paris and years of commercial art gave him, the one polish, the other discipline. But throughout he has remained a countryman at heart and an East Anglian at that, full-blooded and (bless him) not giving a tinker's cuss for the world or its opinion and saying so when he feels like it. Long years to him!

"The Outline of Art," which is edited by Sir William Orpen, and has been revised by Mr. Horace Shipp, is republished by Messrs. Newnes at 30s. It would be difficult to find a better or more comprehensive general volume on art than this, and students, as well as the general reader, will welcome its reappearance in its revised and greatly extended form. It covers the whole history of art—principally, of course, European, but also the art of other civilisations, from the prehistoric to the negro.

It is finely illustrated and generally well written. Just occasionally, when Mr. Shipp strays into the field of general political history—as, for example, in his description of the historical background against which Goya did those magnificent portraits of the Spanish Royal family in the Prado, with which I have so very recently renewed an acquaintance—it falls a little below this high standard. But it is an excellent book which should solve a Christmas-present problem for many. The amount of information and illustration packed into it is as formidable as its weight is solid. Indeed, should Sir Alfred Munnings be so far moved by his critics as to forget himself and wish to throw something at them, he should not use this book. It would almost certainly prove fatal. An excellent thirty-bobs'-worth.

"Portrait Painters," by Allan Gwynne-Jones (Phoenix; 32s. 6d.), might be described as an anthology of portraits—and a very pleasant one it is too. It covers European portraits from Giotto's detail from the Arena Chapel in Padua, which shows the ruffianly Enrico Scrovegni as the donor (and which, painted about 1303, can be taken as the starting-point of portraiture), to the end of the nineteenth century, and also includes a number of English twentieth-century portraits. Like all anthologies—whether in paint, prose or poetry—it is highly individual. To each his taste, and each of us can indulge in the happy game of suggesting which personal favourite we would have included and which we would have left out to make room for it.

There are not many Greco's represented, and I anxiously turned the pages to see if Mr. Gwynne-Jones and I shared the same tastes. Yes. There it was. That wonderful composition "The Burial of the Count of Orgaz" (which again I saw a few days ago), now restored by the intelligent Spanish authorities to the church in Toledo for which it was designed. This is the sort of book you decide to give as a Christmas present—and which, on Boxing Day, somehow finds itself on your own shelves.

The same is true of "Two Centuries of British Water-colour Painting," by Adrian Bury (Newnes; 63s.). Mr. Bury is himself a distinguished water-colourist, and it is with loving care that he has selected the hundred-odd water-colours, from a landscape by Alexander Cozens at one end of the chronological scale, to Albert Richards' vivid "Glider Crash-landed Against a Bridge" at the other. To each picture he contributes a critical note and a biographical note on the artist.

The comparative neglect into which water-colour painting has fallen is a pity. This book—the illustrations, whether in colour or monochrome, are first class—should do much to rescue an English school, or, rather, tradition, which is most undeservedly in the shadows.

I always liked the fragment I came across in one of those pre-war theatre "magazine" programmes which, describing that distinguished actor, Mr. Ernest Thesiger, said: "Mr. Thesiger is very fond of genuine antiques and is often to be seen at the carpenter's bench himself." One whole Buckinghamshire town is said to exist on putting the worm-holes into "genuine antiques." There is no form of art where we allow ourselves to be so cheerfully hoodwinked. Readers of "Chats on Old Furniture," by Arthur Hayden (Benn; 12s. 6d.), will not thereafter be excused from the major errors. For this useful handbook for collectors—it has been revised and brought up to date—should preserve them from the wiles of all but the most "fly" of furniture dealers and frequenters of sales-rooms. A compact and useful little volume.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

## Christmas Books For Children

## BOOKS FOR BOYS.

"The Adventures of Bill Holmes," by G. F. Hughes. Illustrated. (O.U.P.; 6s.) A boy detective at work. "Dauntless Takes Recruits," by Peter Dawlish. Illustrated. (O.U.P.; 8s. 6d.) Adventure in sailing ships and barges. "The Islanders," by Roland Pertwee. Illustrated and Maps. (O.U.P.; 8s. 6d.) A summer holiday on an island. "The Star Raiders," by Donald Suddaby. Illustrated. (O.U.P.; 7s. 6d.) An interplanetary trip. "Sheath of the Rapier," by Leslie Morley. (Hutchinson; 5s.) Adventures in Jamaica in the time of James II. "The Poisoned Pilot," by Captain A. O. Pollard, V.C., M.C., D.C.M. (Illustrated. (Hutchinson; 5s.) Adventure and detection in the air. "The Mystery of the Missing Book," by Trevor Burgess. (Hutchinson; 5s.) Humorous school story. "The City of Frozen Fire," by Vaughan Wilkins. Maps. (Cape; 9s. 6d.) Adventure, piracy and exploration in the Caribbean and elsewhere. "Adventuring With Nomad," by Norman Ellison (*Nomad* of the B.B.C.). Illustrated. (University of London; 7s. 6d.) Adventure and nature lore. "Steps to First-class Rugger," by Geoffrey de la Condamine. Illustrated. (Jenkins; 12s. 6d.) Detailed advice by a first-class player.

## BOOKS FOR GIRLS.

"The Queen Elizabeth Story," by Rosemary Sutcliff. Illustrated. (O.U.P.; 8s. 6d.) Good Queen Bess through an Elizabethan child's eyes. "Rebel of the Fourth," by Isobel St. Vincent. (Hutchinson; 5s.) A girl's first term at school. "A Dream of Sadler's Wells," by Lorna Hill. Illustrated. (Evans; 8s. 6d.) A story of how a girl learns ballet and joins the famous school. "The Years of Grace," Edited by Noel Streatfeild. Illustrated. (Evans; 15s.) An omnibus book for the teen-ager.

## BOOKS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

"Bunnet and the Brown Voice," by John Newton Chance. Illustrated. (O.U.P.; 6s.) Humour, thrills and detection. "The Treasure of the Isle of Mist," by W. W. Tarn. Illustrated. (O.U.P.; 8s. 6d.) Adventures in the Isle of Skye. "The Badgers of Quinion," by Kathleen Mackenzie. Illustrated. (Evans; 6s.) Spies and thrilling adventures. "The Escape of the King," by Jane Lane. Illustrated. (Evans; 8s. 6d.) The adventures of Charles II. after Worcester. "The Island of the Rabbit," by Sylvia Green. Illustrated. (Falcon Press; 9s. 6d.) Adventures on a Mediterranean island. "Soochow the Marine," by Reginald Owen and Paul Lees. (Putnam; 9s. 6d.) The true story of a U.S. war dog who served with the Marines in the Japanese War. "Out of This World," by Shirley Goulden. Illustrated by David Langdon. (W. H. Allen; 6s.) A novel about children. "This Way to Greenacres," by Maribel Edwin. Illustrated, and Maps. (Longmans; 8s. 6d.) A story of children and animals in the English countryside. "Mary Plain to the Rescue," by Gwynedd Rae. Illustrated. (Routledge and Kegan Paul; 5s.) Further adventures of an unusual bear cub. "Discovery on the Thames," by Eric Leyland. Illustrated. (University of London; 6s.) A thrilling trip in a motor-launch. "Ten Days of Christmas," by G. B. Stern. (Collins; 10s. 6d.) A family novel about children by a famous novelist. "The Hill War," by Olivia Fitz Roy. Illustrated, and map. (Collins; 8s. 6d.) Holiday adventures.

## MYTHS AND FAIRY STORIES.

"The Orange Fairy Book," and "The Olive Fairy Book," both by Andrew Lang. Illustrated. (Longmans; 10s. 6d. each.) Old favourites reprinted. "The White Rabbit's Road," by Eileen O'Faolain. Illustrated. (Longmans; 7s. 6d.) A new and exciting Irish fairy story. "The Wonderful Sea-horse, and Other Persian Tales," by Mashdi Galeen Khanom. Illustrated. (Bles; 8s. 6d.) Persian folk-tales translated. "The Enchanted Ship, and Other Greek Legends," by Jo Manton. Illustrated. (O.U.P.; 3s.) Classical myths re-told. "The Snow Queen" and "Snow-White." Illustrated. (O.U.P.; 4s. each.) The Grimm and Andersen stories re-told and illustrated by Froukje Van der Meer.

## ANIMALS AND NATURAL HISTORY.

"Farmer Dowsy," by Elf Lewis Clarke. Illustrated. (O.U.P.; 3s. 6d.) Adventures of two mice—for young children. "Who's Who in the Zoo." Verses by J. B. Morton; pictures by Cecil Aldin. Illustrated. (Eyre and Spottiswoode; 7s. 6d.) "Beachcomber's" fun and Cecil Aldin's delightful animal drawings. "The Adventures of Velvet and Vicky," by Hester Wagstaff. Illustrated. (Faber and Faber; 2s. 6d.) A story of two rabbits for young children. "The Secret Pony," by E. F. Stuckey. Illustrated. (Faber and Faber; 8s. 6d.) An unconventional story about children and horses. "O, Said the Squirrel." Photographs by Ylla; story by Margaret Wise Brown. Illustrated. (Harvill Press; 7s. 6d.) A portfolio of wonderful animal photographs.



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The Swiss National Tourist Office 458/59 Strand, Trafalgar Square, London, or The Bernese Oberland Tourist Office, Interlaken, Switzerland.



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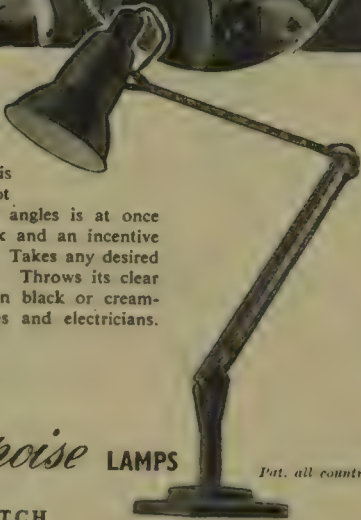
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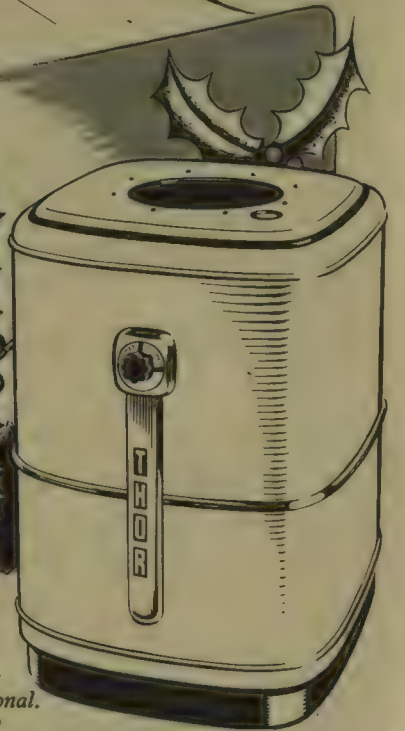
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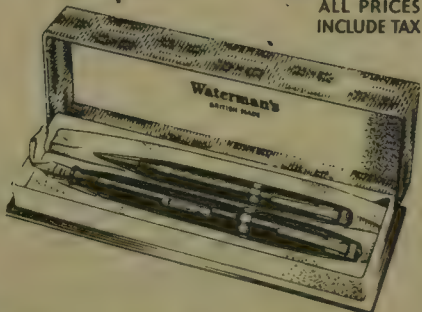
THIS CHRISTMAS  
GIVE the gift  
THEY WOULD CHOOSE  
FOR THEMSELVES



TRIO Writing Set  
of Pen, Pencil &  
Ball Pointer, 54/5



ALL PRICES  
INCLUDE TAX



No. 5 Writing Set  
65/6

No matter what you pay  
Waterman's give greatest Value!

PENS • PENCILS • BALL POINTERS • INKS

Obtainable from all Stationers, Jewellers and Stores

## THE AMBASSADOR OF QUALITY



An Omega Gold Automatic is the watch to keep you right on time. It winds itself with the slightest motion of the wrist, and builds up a 36-hour reserve of winding power. The last word in watches. A perfect blending of accuracy, convenience and smartness. An unfailing joy to possess.

**OMEGA**  
*Automatic*

Shock-resistant • Anti-Magnetic • The thinnest self-winding watch yet devised

The Omega Watch Company (England) Ltd., (Dept., C.10) 26/30 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1





BY APPOINTMENT  
Gin Distillers to H.M. King George VI  
BOOTH'S DISTILLERIES LIMITED

Time to  
think about  
the  
Christmas  
Spirit



Definitely  
Superior!

THE ONLY GIN THAT HOLDS THE BLUE SEAL OF THE INSTITUTE OF HYGIENE

Health  
Brand



In fine  
patent leather



FINE SHOES FOR MEN by

**Crockett & Jones**

Northampton

For Ladies' Shoes by CROCKETT & JONES LTD., Northampton, ask for **Swan** brand

CYS 33

THE TYRE OF DISTINCTION



The Chairman's  
Bentley has **INDIA SUPER TYRES**

Bentley cars are fitted with India Tyres and that fact speaks for itself. The plain truth is there has never been a tyre to equal India for road-grip, soft-riding comfort and long mileage in safety.



50/14/P





*Italy*

... land of *Rivieras!*

- Winter never comes to the wonderful paradise of the Ligurian Riviera or to the sunny coastal resorts of Amalfi and Taormina.
- First-rate hotels and well-appointed pensions, with a family atmosphere, to suit all budgets.
- Sports and Social events.
- Fast railway and bus connections both national and international.

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And any Travel Agency.

## THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS...



USE

*Staybrite*  
Steel

FIRTH-VICKERS STAINLESS STEELS LTD., SHEFFIELD

Telephone: 12051

# AGA

Regd. Trade Mark

# BATHS

GETTING INTO HOT WATER is one of the greatest pleasures in life, as long as the water is real, not metaphorical. And the best way to be certain of lots of hot water whenever you want it is to get yourself an Aga. The Aga really does give you three large piping-hot baths a day, with lots more hot water for washing clothes and washing-up.

But that's only the beginning. The Aga does all your cooking as well, yet fuel costs are less than 1/- a day. It has two large ovens, one for roasting and the other for simmering. The temperature of both is automatically controlled. So is the temperature of the large boiling plate and the simmering plate. And the Aga is lovely to look at.

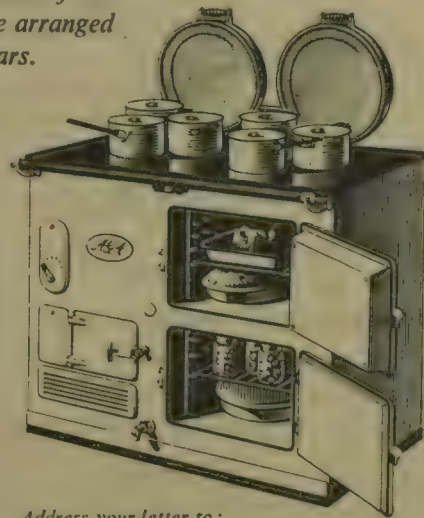
### A 'treasure' which takes no days off

The Aga is a servant which works day and night, cutting down drudgery and adding to your leisure. Since the fire need never go out there is no morning chore with sticks and paper. The *guaranteed* maximum fuel consumption in a single year is 3½ tons, which works out at less than £4 . 7 . 6 a quarter. Most users burn coke, which is off the ration. A wipe over with a damp cloth keeps the cream and black vitreous enamel gleaming and bright.

### Lasts a lifetime

Every Aga is guaranteed for 10 years, but it is constructed to last a lifetime. There are Aga models from £85 to £115. H.P. terms can be arranged extending over as long as 5 years.

HALF-A-CROWN A DAY  
CAN BUY AN **AGA**  
AND PAY FOR ITS FUEL



Send today for full details of all Aga Models. Address your letter to:

**AGA HEAT LTD.**

18/20 North Audley Street, London, W.1

(PROPRIETORS: ALLIED IRONFOUNDERS LTD.)



# LUCAS FOGLAMPS

*with their famous Flat-topped Beam*

FROM YOUR  
LOCAL GARAGE  
OR LUCAS AGENT



PRICES INCLUDE CABLE, SWITCH AND BRACKET

**"A range to suit all cars"**

## But why should a watch be waterproof?

ORDINARY people don't get their watches wet—so why should the Rolex technicians have struggled to perfect the famous Rolex Oyster? Because a waterproof watch is more accurate. Its sealed case protects it from dirt and dust, as well as from water.

*Presenting the Rolex Oyster. Permanently, perfectly sealed against water, dust, damp or dirt—the perfect movement with the perfect protection.*

The Rolex Oyster uses the only really safe method of waterproofing—the self-sealing action of one metallic surface on another. This gives the delicate, accurate Rolex movement the protection it deserves... makes it one of the few superlative watches in the world.



**ROLEX**

*World's first waterproof wrist-watch*

THE ROLEX WATCH COMPANY LIMITED (H. WILSDORF, Governing Director)  
1 GREEN STREET, MAYFAIR, W.1

Please send  
a Christmas Gift to the  
**IMPERIAL CANCER RESEARCH  
FUND**

Patron—HIS MOST  
GRACIOUS MAJESTY  
THE KING

President—The Rt. Hon. The  
EARL OF HALIFAX,  
K.G., P.C.

The Fund was founded in 1902 under the direction of the Royal College of Physicians of London and the Royal College of Surgeons of England. It is a centre for research and information on Cancer and carries on continuous and systematic investigations in up-to-date laboratories at Mill Hill.

Gifts should be sent to the Honorary Treasurer,  
Sir Holburt Waring, Bt., at Royal College of  
Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2.

### HOW will you SPEND your Christmas?

Will it be with a happy family party—  
or will you be a solitary lonely figure?

Many of our old-age pensioners are all alone in the  
world but on Christmas Day they will be our guests.

### Will you GIVE—to give happiness

not only to our old folk but to our children (for whom parties,  
toys and books have been arranged) and our needy families  
to whom we shall distribute gifts of Christmas "extras."

### PLEASE HELP US WITH OUR CHRISTMAS PROGRAMME

**The East End  
MISSION**  
Founded 1885

The Rev.  
Ronald F. W. Bollom,  
Superintendent,  
583 (U), COMMERCIAL RD.,  
STEPNEY, LONDON, E.1



Upwards of 2,000 people use our 8 centres every week.  
Send postcard for free copy of "The East End Star" (illustrated)

ALF, SARAH and  
the LITTLE 'UN

Wish them

### A MERRY CHRISTMAS

To little children, the  
lonely, aged and sick, the  
very poor—the Church  
Army will do its utmost  
to bring long-remembered  
happiness.

Will you help by sending  
a gift to the Rev. E.  
Wilson Carlile, General  
Secretary, Church Army,  
55, Bryanston Street,  
London, W.1.

**CHURCH ARMY**  
FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT

### TO WARM YOU UP



**HAVE A GOOD RUM FOR YOUR MONEY**

### TORQUAY Queen of the English Riviera



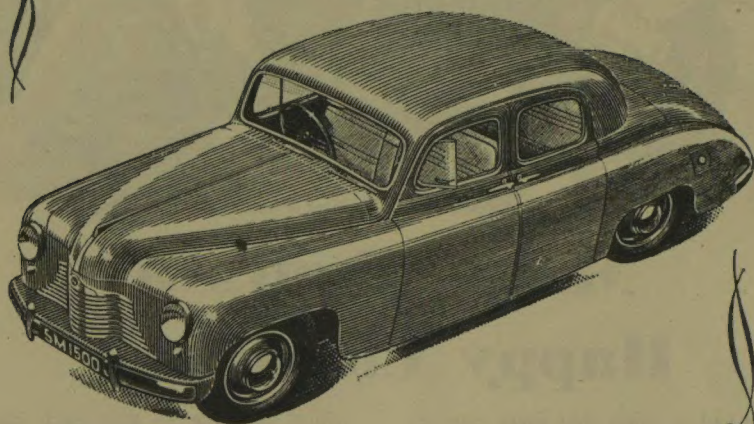
40 Nations are represented at the  
big International Conference at Torquay  
during the Winter. So plan a holiday  
at this truly International Resort.

Free literature or Illustrated Guide  
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The  1500



Dignity, style and perfect balance. High performance cloaked in quiet good manners. Real comfort for 5-6 in a one-and-a-half litre. This is the S.M. 1500.

★ *Sunday Times*: '... gives a road performance that is a delight to a critical driver and is reassuringly comfortable to his passengers.'

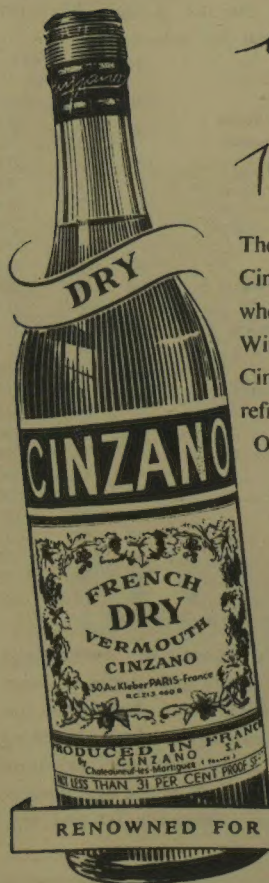
SINGER MOTORS LTD • BIRMINGHAM AND COVENTRY • ENGLAND

28

*Drink and enjoy*

GENUINE  
**CINZANO**  
VERMOUTH

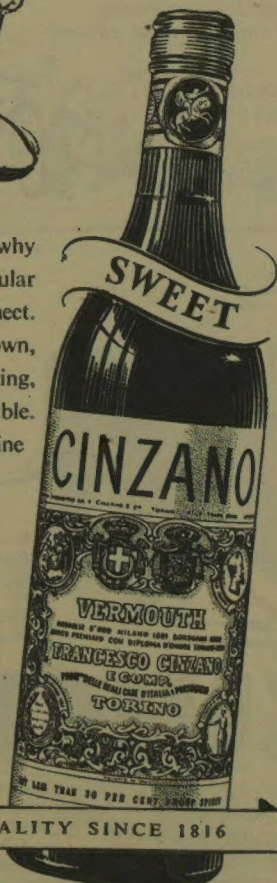
*— the best people do!*



The very first sip will tell you why Cinzano is so overwhelmingly popular wherever discerning people meet. With gin, with soda or on its own, Cinzano sweet or dry is appetising, refreshing and so very enjoyable. Obtainable at all good wine merchants, stores and bars.

**CINZANO PRICES:** (large bottles)  
Italian (Sweet) Red or White 16/6  
French (Dry) 18/-

The **CINZANO** Aperitif: A generous measure of Cinzano plus a little lemon peel, a chip of ice and just a splash of soda. How you'll enjoy it.  
Store Cinzano in your refrigerator until required. It is at its best when served iced.



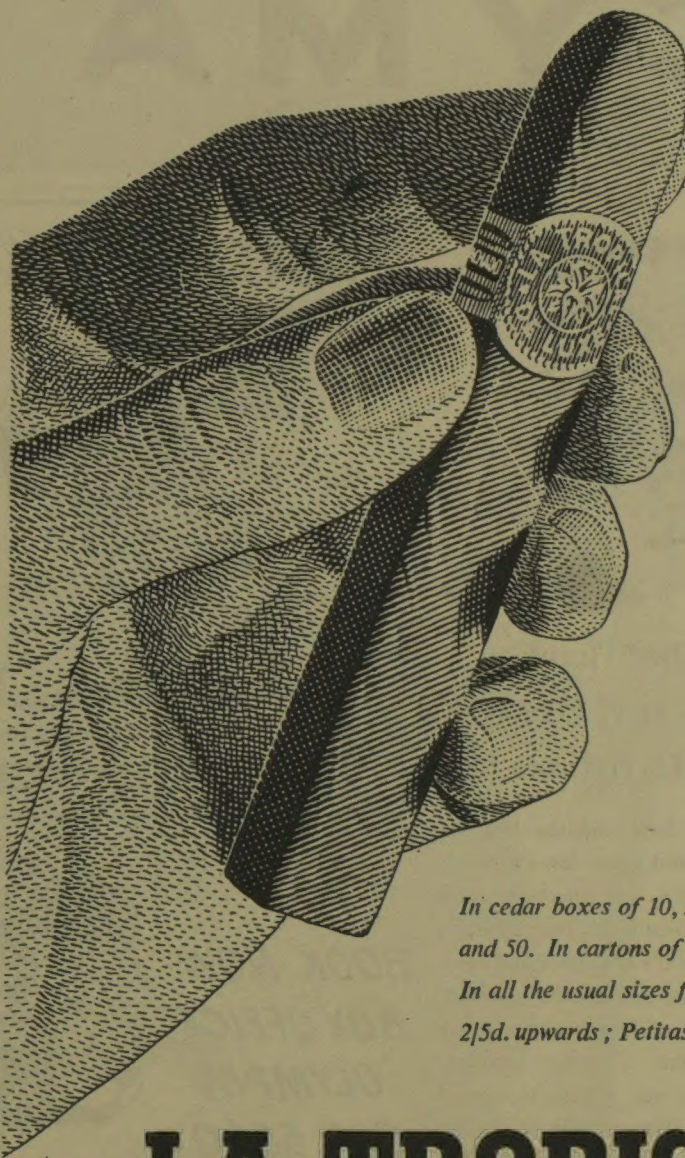
RENOWNED FOR ITS OUTSTANDING QUALITY SINCE 1816

CIGARS FOR CHRISTMAS—

but which  
cigars?...

For Christmas—if only for just this once—the best cigars! And so—as any man who knows today's cigars will tell you—you'll be wise to confine your choice to finest Jamaica.

And remember this: the occasional cigar smoker usually prefers a *mild* cigar. La Tropical—as full of character as any that Jamaica sends us—is notably, nevertheless, a mild cigar. *When you're buying cigars as a gift, you'll be wise to ask for La Tropical.*



In cedar boxes of 10, 25 and 50. In cartons of 5.  
In all the usual sizes from 2½d. upwards; Petitas 1½d.

**LA TROPICAL**

DE LUXE

*Finest Jamaica Cigars*

Sole importers:

Lambert and Butler, Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

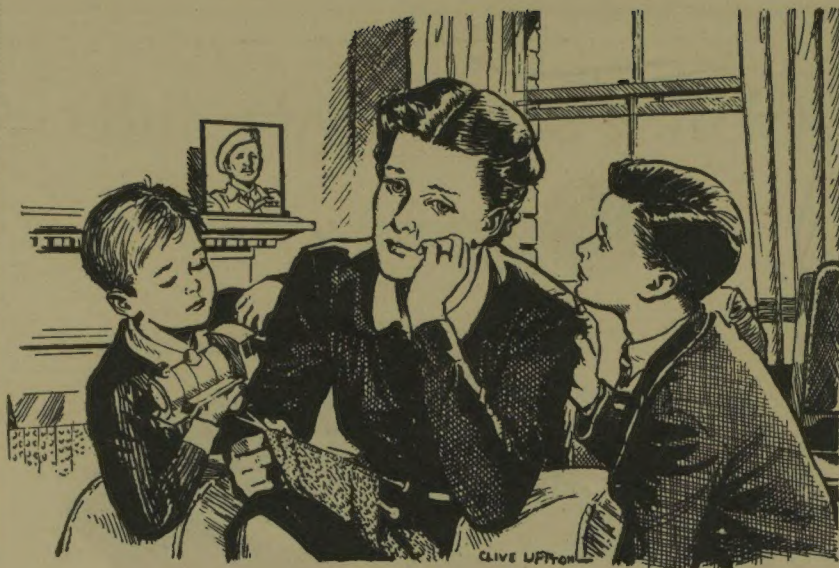
LTZF





At the Official Timing Station, Le Locle, 94% of the wrist-chronometers, submitted in 1949 by CYMA, were awarded with the mention: **ESPECIALLY GOOD RESULTS.**

*Chronometre*  
**CYMA**



## Make Theirs a Happy Christmas

It is sad to think that there can be any unhappiness at Christmas, especially among those who fought for us not so long ago. Unfortunately there are still many cases of hardship among ex-Servicemen and their families which Government relief cannot fully cover. The Army Benevolent Fund provides the necessary financial aid to the various Service Associations

which are able to give each case personal attention. You may be sure that every penny is used for the relief of real distress. But there are not enough pennies and help is needed urgently—*your* help. Will you send us a donation—a token of gratitude to these men for their loyal service during the war? Your generosity will be appreciated.

• Donations payable to The Army Benevolent Fund may be sent to General Sir George Giffard, G.C.B., D.S.O., 20 Grosvenor Place, London, S.W.1, or paid into any Bank in Great Britain or Northern Ireland.

PLEASE SUPPORT THE  
**ARMY BENEVOLENT FUND**  
PATRON: H.M. THE KING

Registered under the War Charities Act, 1940.



### Can She Thank You—for Her Happy Christmas?


There are many little children like her throughout the world whose few Christmas gifts, tokens of care and affection, come only from their friends of The Salvation Army. To the world's sick, poor and aged, The Salvation Army brings some comfort, too; some action of love, without which Christmas becomes a bitter memory. Please aid us in our efforts to spread amongst such as these a little of the joy and kindly spirit that will pervade *your* home at Christmas. Send a gift to General Albert Orsborn, C.B.E.

Where There's Need—

**The Salvation Army**

101, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET,  
LONDON, E.C.4.

### WATNEY'S *Stingo* to your door



Rare old Watney's Stingo—that very strong, long-matured, liqueur-like Winter ale; that natural pick-you-up, delicious nightcap, and connoisseur's drink at all times—can be delivered to your door. Send £1 today for a carton of twelve nip bottles. Please include name of your nearest Railway Station with your name and address.

18 SUSSEX STREET  
PINLICO LONDON S.W.1

The Westminster Wine Coy. Ltd.  
DEPT. 10

### BOOK NOW. BOX OFFICE, OLYMPIA SHE. 5560



Programme includes  
15 Acts never before  
in this country.

## BERTRAM MILLS CIRCUS

and FUN FAIR  
OLYMPIA  
DEC. 19 - FEB. 1

★ Twice Daily ★ 3 SHOWS ALL SATS.  
DEC. 19 - JAN. 19 at 2.30 & 7pm ★ & DEC. 26 and 27  
JAN. 22 - FEB. 1 at 5.15 & 8.15 ★ & JAN. 3, 4, 10, 11, 17 & 18  
1.45, 5.0 & 8.15 p.m.

# AROSA

## GRISONS SWITZERLAND 6000 FT

In Winter an ocean of sparkling crystals in the golden flood of Alpine light, a deep blue sky over the silvery slopes, reflected by the sun, a beautiful snow landscape ideal for skiers.

	beds	Full board 7 days.	
		min.	max.
Hof Maran new house } ...	100	192	273
old house } ...	100	176.50	242
Arosa Kulm ...	170	192	273
Tschuggen ...	180	192	273
Excelsior ...	100	192	273
Des Alpes ...	60	176.50	242
Seehof ...	110	176.50	242
Valsana ...	100	176.50	242
Alexandra Golf Hotel ...	90	169	227
Bellevue ...	110	169	227
Post-und Sporthotel ...	70	167	225
Raetia ...	90	169	227
Alpenzone ...	40	148	190
Belvedere Terrasse } ...	70	143.50	190
Tanneck } ...	70	126.50	160
Merkur ...	40	143.50	190
Surlej ...	40	143.50	190
Suvretta ...	40	143.50	190
Streiff-Juventas ...	50	143.50	190
Anita ...	40	140	175
Berghus ...	40	140	175
Touring ...	30	136	175
Gentiana ...	30	136	175
Hubelsee ...	30	124.50	157

Kursaal-Casino—with jeu de boules

Greatest ski-school in Switzerland, perfect instructors and guides, ski-test, ski-jump, 4 ski-lifts, bobsleigh-run, 3 ice-rinks, curling, hockey, ski-jöring. January 31: International ski-jump competition with 30 of the best jumpers in the world. February 1st and 4th: Horse races.



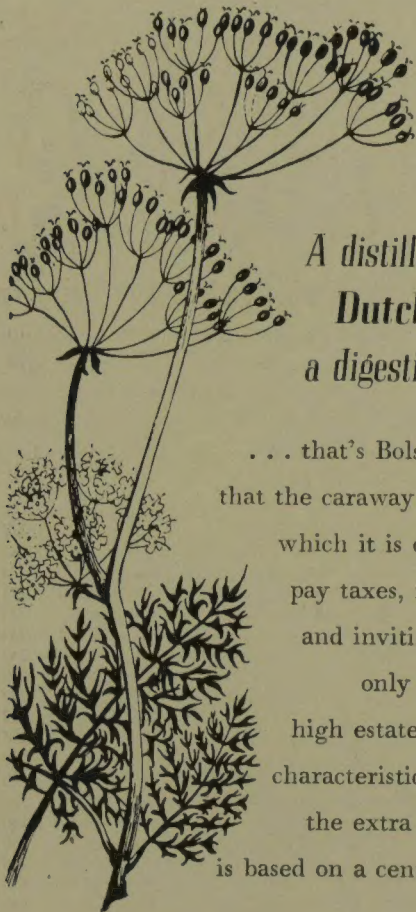
Wheels, chassis frames, panels, wings . . . They all start life on sheets of paper. They all come out of sheets of steel.

## WHO SHAPES STEEL

There's an old established engineering company in the heart of Shropshire which does a lot of this. They're a pretty big outfit—specialists in the shaping of steel from sheet, plate and strip into intricate components—people who regard a close tolerance as a sort of challenge. They manufacture more pressed steel wheels than any other firm in Britain. They build agricultural implements. They make complete chassis frames. There is no requirement in the way of welded or pressed components or assemblies which they cannot tackle—and in quantity.

## ASK Sankey OF WELLINGTON

Joseph Sankey & Sons Ltd., Hadley Castle Works, Wellington, Shropshire. Telephone : 500 Wellington, Shropshire. Telegrams : Sankey, Wellington, Shropshire.



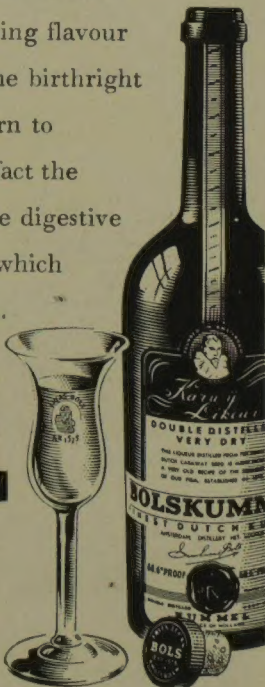
## SECRETS OF BOLS LIQUEURS.

*A distillate of finest Dutch caraway seeds, a digestive quite exceptional . . .*

. . . that's Bolskummel. It is not surprising that the caraway seeds (and other rare herbs) from which it is distilled were once used to pay taxes, for such intriguing flavour and inviting aroma are the birthright only of a liqueur born to high estate. They are in fact the characteristics of a delectable digestive the extra dry quality of which is based on a centuries-old secret.

# BOLSKUMMEL

★ The House of Bols was founded in Amsterdam in 1575—over thirty years before Rembrandt was born. Other Bols liqueurs include Apricot Bols, Cherry Bols and Dry Orange Curaçao.



## GOOD WINE has a place in your Christmas

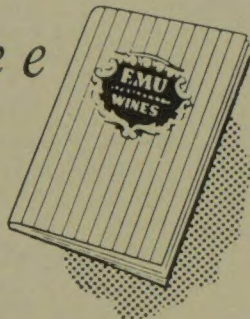
Everybody likes to "do things properly" at Christmas—to have all the "trimmings". And that means the right wines at the right time. Now, there are Emu Australian Wines which are "right" for every occasion and welcome to all tastes, even the most critical. Each one of them is grown, blended and matured by age-old methods—a wine you can trust. Ask your wine merchant about them today, and here's to a happy Christmas!



By Appointment  
Australian Wine  
Merchants to His  
Majesty The King

Free

The new Emu Booklet is entirely different from earlier editions—an even more helpful and beautifully illustrated guide to choosing and serving wine. Send a postcard today to : The Emu Wine Company Limited, Dept. U4, London, E.3

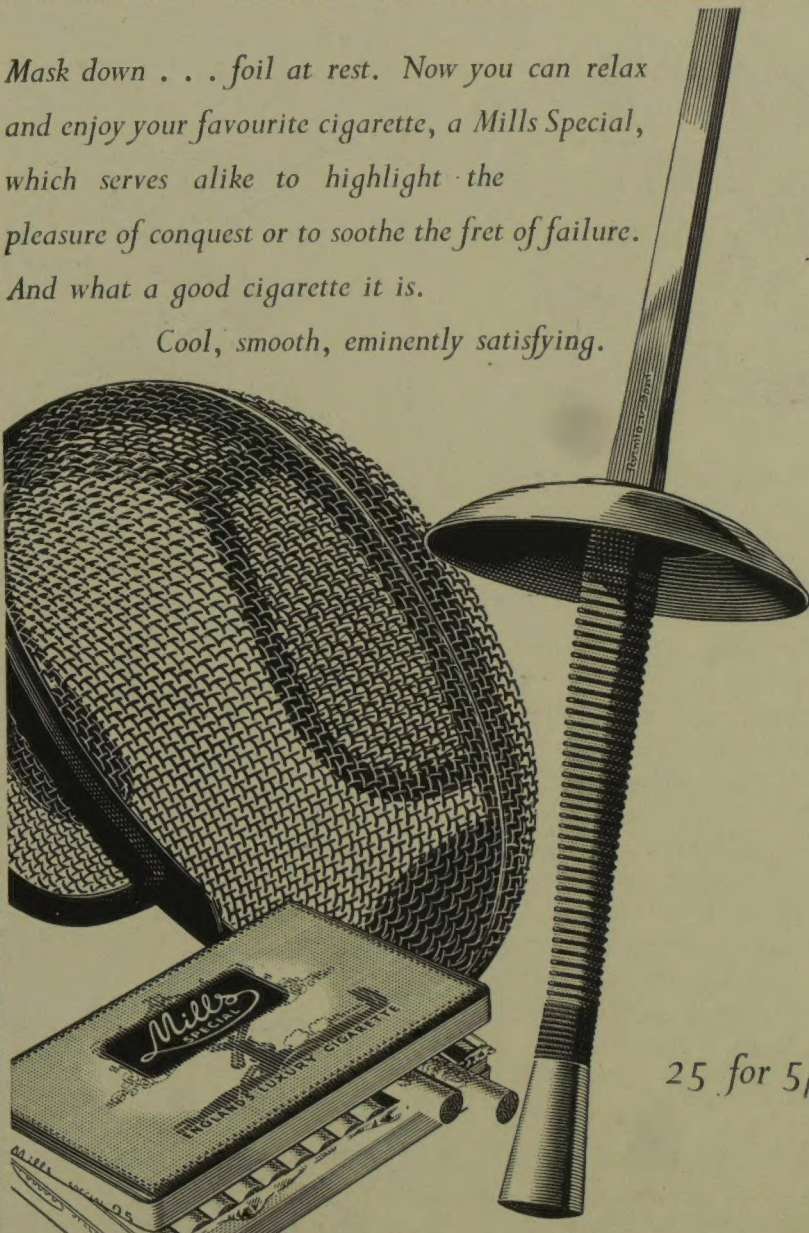


## EMU AUSTRALIAN WINES

333 RICH RUBY	444 RICH WHITE	999 RICH TAWNY	EMU VINTAGE TAWNY
EMU BURGUNDY	SIR JOHN'S SHERRY SACK	CELLARER'S SPECIAL BROWN SHERRY	
DRYAD SHERRY (VERY DRY)	ST. GEORGE VERMOUTH (SWEET OR DRY)	EMU SAUTERNES	
	EMU *** BRANDY	WINSLOE LIQUEUR WINE	

*Mask down . . . foil at rest. Now you can relax and enjoy your favourite cigarette, a Mills Special, which serves alike to highlight the pleasure of conquest or to soothe the fret of failure. And what a good cigarette it is.*

*Cool, smooth, eminently satisfying.*



25 for 5/9

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Born 1820 –  
still  
going  
strong



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*– Fine Old Scotch Whisky*